The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVI. | CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1883 | NO. 16.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Sergeant Mason who tried to shoot Guiteau will not get a pardon.

Herr Most is in favor of dynamite. Let some one explode a bomb near him and he will change his notion.

When almshouse Phipps returns under escort to Philadelphia, wont the machine turn out to receive its old patron?

Fishermen on the Delaware are making large hauls of shad—now what we want is a large reduction in the price of shad.

Arrests are still being made in England in connection with the recent dynamite disclosures.

Twelve bills passed by our state Legislature and five of these the Governor vetoed, leaves seven laws as the result of a winter's work by our Solons at Harrisburg. In this grist 201 representatives and 66 senators had a hand in for the last 100 days at $10 per diem and a free pass—and they are not tired yet.

The Democrats carried Albany the other day by 5000 majority. The elections everywhere, this spring, have been going thus, and last fall's tidal wave is not at all spent. The people seem determined on a new order of things, and if the democracy prove true to their professions, victories will continue to roll in with every election.

At Harrisburg in the Senate a bill was introduced making it a misdemeanor to manufacture and sell infernal machines and devices to destroy life and injure property. Would not a bill of this kind opperate equally against gossipy, news-carrying and tattling tongues—they certainly come under the head of infernal machines.

A general scalp bill has been passed by the lower house of the Legislature and is now pending in the Senate. The bill provides $20 for the scalp of a wolf; $1 for wild cats and foxes; 50 cents for minks, weasels, skunks, hawks and owls. The scalps must be taken before the county commissioners instead of before the justice of the peace as the present law provides, where oath must be taken that the animal was killed in the county at a certain date.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company temporarily suspended one hundred and thirty men out of the blacksmith shop department at Altoona. The cause of this suspension is an excess of completed work on hand far ahead of orders.

The Harisburg *Daily Patriot* has followed improvement upon improvement since the beginning of the year 1883. Its news department is now full and complete, and the daily is up to the best Philadelphia dailies in every respect.

How the truly good Republican journals, says the *World*, would have improved the occasion, day after day, to read homilies on the career of the Marsh family in the Tewksbury Almshouse, if the Marshes had been Democrats and the discovery of their misdeeds had been made by a Republican Governor! But now not a moral idea is to be had from one of them about the trade in paupers, alive or dead, and for aught that appears in their highly respectable pleasantries about Governor Butler, everything is for the best in the grand old Bay State except this Governor. Probably these sagacious organs have come to the wise conclusion that they have played the game of moral ideas for about all that it's worth.

With a continuation of economy in our state and county affairs, as at present inaugurated, tax-payers can look forward to a material reduction in taxation. By economy we mean a stopping up of the channels by which the public monies were drained from the state and county treasuries in extravagant jobs and schemes of plunder.

It is observed that the cry for Reform has had a good effect. It was a Democratic demand but the REPORTER is fair enough to admit that there were some honest Republicans to join in the cry and call a halt upon the plunderers in their party, and to vote for a change. We must not let the matter rest here, for there is enough left yet to reform. Let the people keep up their watchfulness, no matter which party is in power, and elect only honest men to public places.

The Emperor of Germany, the Emperor of Austria and the King of Italy will probably visit one another.

No doubt they intend to lay plans to rob some Frenchman's hen roost.

Philadelphia has a distinguished guest—Phipps, the almshouse plunderer is now in jail there, having been brought back from Canada. With the star-route prosecutions going on at Washington, the almshouse investigation in Massachusetts and Phipps to come up for almshouse robbing in Philadelphia will make it quite a lively time for the rascals in highlife.

The Prince of Wales' new railway carriage is a marvel of æsthetic decoration. It is fifty feet long, and contains a saloon, study, two bedrooms, two dressing rooms and a bathroom. The Prince's bedroom is hung with old gold silk, and the furniture is upholstered to match. Mirrors are let into the door panels, and the whole suit can be lighted either by candles or electricity. With all that, the humblest reader of the REPORTER is just as happy, maybe more so, than the Prince of Wales.

A London paper reports that two thousand persons have been arrested in Moscow on suspicion of being engaged in plotting against the life of the Czar. Advices have been received from St. Petersburg to the effect that the secret police in that city, as well as at Moscow, are making numerous arrests at nighttime in consequence of the recent strong revival of nihilist intrigues. On the 4th instant thirty-nine arrests were made in a house in Wassily Ostrow, where a quantity of prepared explosives were discovered. The newspapers are forbidden, on pain of complete suspension, to publish reports of arrests or of the trial of Bogdanovitch Stephanovitch and the other nihilists, which were begun on 9th inst., with closed doors.

A correspondent at Harrisburg writes that it is rather a comical thing to listen to the big speeches of the representatives on the free pass bill, and then to watch them run to the depot in droves with passes in their pockets. A few of the consistent ones vote as they act—to continue the passes. Believing that the bill will soon become a law, members are asking leave of absence, and hurrying away to the cities to take as much out of the passes as possible.

Heavy storms are reported from Arkansas, Iowa, Minnesota and other parts of the west. Houses were blown down, and mountains cleared of trees. Oak trees three feet thick were snapped off.

Iquique, in Central America, had another conflagration a short time ago—damage one million. This is the third great fire in six years.

New York had a $300,000 fire on Sunday.

Thanks to Hon. S. J. Randall for a copy of the the new Internal tax-law.

MR B. S. Heindel, Hellam, Pa., says I used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia and was much pleased with the result.

ILLINOIS.

ROCK CITY, Ill., April 7, 1883.

ED. REPORTER:—Since our advent into the west, some five years ago, we have noticed that a peculiar mania, if such it may be termed, exists among some people who have emigrated to this country, to write for their old home paper thro' which they attempt to explain to their friends they have left behind the beauties of the "new world" in which they have cast their lot; besides detailing some of their peculiar experiences and astounding[?] adventures. A few years ago we might have been enrolled with the same class, but having quelled that desire for five long years, we now write as a matter of pastime rather than out of any other motive, and, with your permission, shall endeavor to give the readers of your valuable paper a few rambling thoughts on what we know about the great State of Illinois, which may prove of some interest to them.

Illinois, the fourth state in the union in population, has an area of 55,000 square miles, about 10,000 square miles more than Pennsylvania, its extreme width being 212 miles and length 388. The latitude of the northern part of the state is the same as that of Salem, Mass., while the southern part is under the same parallel as Norfolk, Va., giving it a variety of climate much greater than that of many other states of the union. About four-fifths of the surface of Illinois is prairie; in some places almost flat, but more frequently rolling. The largest extent of broken or rolling land is in the southern part of the state, while the northern part claims the highest elevation which is West Point, Stephenson county, about 1,000 feet above the level of the sea. This state has less waste land than any other state. The soil of the prairies and bottom lands is a rich, deep, black mould; that of the broken regions though not so good, is well adapted to wheat and fruit. The natural forests are mostly in the south, but many thousands of acres have been planted with forest trees, consisting mostly of the elm, hard and soft maple, and some evergreens.

The most abundant and valuable mineral in the state is bituminous coal, which underlies most of the counties south of a line from Rock Island through La Salle to Kakankee. In some places this mineral crops out at the surface but more frequently shafts must be sunk from 200 to400 feet before reaching the best coal. In the north-western part of the state lead ore abounds.

This state takes the lead in agriculture, for according to the census of 1880 it contained more acres of improved land than any other in the union. It raises more India corn and oats than any other state, and was unequaled in the number of horses and swine.

The commercial advantages are excellent; the Mississippi forming the western boundary, the Ohio the southern, Lake Michigan the northern, and the state itself a perfect net-work of railroads.

The common school educational facilities are firmly founded, while higher institutions of learning are also numerous. The Government was liberal with a number of western states in setting apart the 16th and 36th sections in every township for school purposes. This land was sold and the interest of that money is divided annually among the schools, which is sufficient to keep them open several months during the year. Had Pennsylvania these advantages the Centre county schools might have an average of seven or eight months during the year instead of a little over five. Our State Superintendent is elected by a popular vote of the people instead of being appointed by the governor, and our County Superintendent is elected in the same way instead of receiving his appointment from the school directors. It may be of some interest to your readers to know that each sub-school district has its own school board, consisting of three members, who decide upon the school year, lay the school tax of their district, hire the teacher, etc. There are three grades of certificates issued, as in Pennsylvania; our second grade being equivalent to your provisional, the first grade to your professional, and State's certificate to your permanent. For a second grade an average (in this county) of 75 per cent. in the common school branches is required; for a first grade an average of 90 per cent. in the same branches including botany, zoology, physiology and natural philosophy. For a State's certificate an average of 75 per cent. is required in the same branches as for a first grade, besides in chemistry, physical geography, school law, civil government, theory and practice of teaching, astronomy and an essay on English literature. Examinations for the last named certificate are held annually at four or five different places in the state where applicants work about five days, hence to secure the treasured document means something. Teachers' wages are higher here than in Centre county. We could name five or six teachers in this county who are getting from $40 to $55 per month that got only $30, back four or five years ago. Horace Greeley's advice, "Go west, young man," we think is good enough. More anon. P. O. S.

ASSESSMENTS OF MEMBERS OF THE DEFUNCT LYCOMING COMPANY.

The following from the Philadelphia *Press* will interest the policy holders of the late Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company of Muncy:

Magistrate Lisl's office was crowded the other day with unhappy insurers in the defunct Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company of Muncy, Pa., against forty-five of whom summonses had been issued for an unpaid assessment of 20 per cent. made by the Lycoming Court at the instance of the receiver, John W. Beeber, of Williamsport, upon the outstanding premium notes.

The summonses were returnable at the Magistrate's office in batches, and were heard at consecutive hours. All the sued growled terribly, and the magistrate was much harrassed by questions as to the right of the matter, Explaining until his tongue grew tired, that the assessments were perfectly legal and had been confirmed wherever the insurer had made legal contest, he gave judgement in every case, the amounts varying from $8.57 up to a fraction within $100, the limit of the magistrate's jurisdiction. Many of the sued walked off without settling, but a number wisely paid up at once, to save constable's costs.

T. Dimner Beeber, counsel for the receiver, stated to a Press reporter that the assessment is upon the policy holders whose notes matured between the assessments made by the directors of the insurance company in May, 1880, and the receiver's appointment on Oct. 8, 1881, and ranges from 1 9-10 to 20 per cent, which latter amount is exacted upon all notes maturing since the receiver's appointment, since which time, of course, all risks are void. Mr. Beeber stated that if the amount of these assessments is realized or such reasonable approach thereto as the trouble and delays of collection warrant, it is believed that the indebtedness of the company can be paid, and the insurers relieved from any further responsibility. He was the counsel for the company before it went into the receiver's hands, and an assessment of 25 per cent. then made was pretty well collected, although a large number of suits had to be carried to a result before this was done. At that time an appeal was taken from a magistrate's judgment to Common Pleas No. 3, where the decision was sustained, and whenever appeals were then taken to other counties the local courts also decided in favor of the company. There are a number of suits now pending before different courts, upon assessments amounting to over $100, but a number of policy holders who have been assessed in this and larger amounts, reaching as high as $1,600 have been paid up without suit. There are also assessments to be collected to a considerable amount in Ohio, besides lesser sums in Indiana and New York, and a few in Vermont.

We hear it reported that in our county the insured in the above company have concluded to stand suit on the assessment.

PLAINING MILL BURNED.

Lock Haven, April 10.—Brown & Ely's plaining mill was burned Sunday morning. Loss, $12,000; insurance, $6,000.

THE WESTERN TORNADO.

Chicago, April 15.—Reports from the northwest are to the effect that heavy wind storms were experienced yesterday and last night in many places, accompanied by a driving rain. The storm traversed parts of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, and Nebraska, in addition to those in Kansas and Missouri. Considerable damage was done to houses, barns and fences, but no loss of life is reported.

THE PROHIBITORY AMENDMENT.

Fight on the Compensation Clause.

The prohibition amendment came up in the House on 11, but did not advance much that day. From the *Patriot* we copy the talk had over the measure:

Lawrie from the wildes of Indiana did not have a paper speech. It was the first instance on record. He spoke plainly and all around the point. "We have no right to pass this compensation clause," he said, "it is forestalling legislation. Let the liquor traffic take its chances. It is no better than any other business. If anything it ranks with the curses of the earth. Men have rolled in money by it. Who will deny, who is there to deny that the wealth taken from the people is at their misery." Mr. Lawrie launched his thunderbolt at intervals. He read from books to show that the state would not be compelled to compensate liquor men for damages sustained if the people ratify the amendment. It is doubtful if twenty members of the house heard Mr. Lawrie, though he spoke more plainly than usual.

"The people have a right to vote either for or against the amendment," was the way in which Hughes, of Bedford, looked at it, "but they want to decide the matter without attaching a compensation clause to it. The question is, how shall we give the bill to them, for in my mind, it is incumbent upon us to meet the wishes of the people." Mr. Ormsby, the tall sycamore of Mercer, had an idea that no man's property is taken without compensation, "therefore no provisions in the constitution to afford a remedy in this case should be given." He went further than that. "To adopt this clause is to commit a stupendous blunder.' Upton H. White opposed the bill, "because it could not result in no particular good." Morgan, of Philadelphia, read a speech against the bill. Sharpe made a strong constitutional argument against the measure.

"Have the people who are opposed to this bill any right to be heard?" began McNamara, of Bedford. "What has the liquor law accomplished? It has built our asylums, there is not a single great public improvement in the state that has not been attained without its assistance. Let the temperance men confine themselves to the portals of truth. Thousands of people to-day are suffering from dyspepsia. Is that any reason why men should be denied by law to eat wheat bread and be kept down to bran?" He claimed the saloons would become dens of iniquity if they were closed as men would drink in secret what is now done upon the housetop as it were. "The right of petition remains. The right of remonstrance is yet with us. If these men could prevent the sun to shine, the forest leaves to give shade, the earth to give a grave or heaven a last home they'd do it. Fanaticism goes a great way." Mr. McNamara could only think of St. John as a professional bummer.

Mr. Emery, in whose charge the bill was, could not restrain his impatience to get the bill through and make an effort to secure expedition in the speech making but failed. The debate continued through the session and the measure has been only advanced a peg.

A correspondent of the London *Times* says: "M. de Lesseps speaks very freely as to the prospects and details of the inland sea scheme, and he thinks his personal inspection must decide its fate. The proposed basin will be fifteen times as large as the Lake of Geneva. The moisture engendered by its presence will bring vast tracts of desert-land into cultivation, and an approach to valuable forests, now wholly inaccessible, will be facilitated. Exclusive rights over this land and the forests will compensate the company which undertake to excavate the connecting channel. A preliminary survey has been completed by Commandant Roudaire, and there is no doubt that the level of the lakes is fourteen meters lower than that of the Mediterranean. The chief question now requiring elucidation is the nature of the soil between Gabes and the lakes. If it turns out to be anything but rock, M. de Lesseps tells me there will be no difficulty in speedily carrying out the project, which, he says, has occupied his attention ever since it was suggested to him by the Empress of the French, at the opening of the Suez Canal.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 10.—E. Chamberlain, an employee at the Broderick colliery, in Mill Hollow, fell into the breaker machinery to-day and was ground to pieces.

—Sweet potatoes at Sechlers. Oranges and lemons at Sechlers. All the best canned and dried fruits at Sechlers. Fresh and cured meat always to be had at Sechler's meat market. The finest syrup in the land at Sechlers. The best and purest sugars, coffees, teas and spices, at Sechlers. All the vegetables in season at Sechlers. Fine confectioneries, nuts, etc., at Sechlers. The choicest tobacco and segars at Sechlers. Queens and glassware and wood and willowware at Sechlers. Stoneware all sizes and shapes at Sechlers. In short, everything in the grocery line, guaranteed fresh, pure and wholesome at Sechlers. All kinds of country produce taken at Sechlers and the highest prices paid for same. 2t

A MAN KILLS HIS TWO SONS, HIS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

Dubuque, Ia., April 13.—Charles Smith, a well to do farmer living four miles north of Carlville, went to his barn this morning where two sons, aged 9 and 13, were engaged at work, and killed them with an axe. Returning to the house with the same weapon he killed his wife as she stood by the stove preparing breakfast. He then attempted to slay his two daughters, the only remaining members of the family, but they succeeded in getting to a neighbor's house and gave the alarm. When they returned it was found that Smith had killed himself by cutting his throat with a butcher knife.

SNOW STORM IN DAKOTA.

Deadwood, April 14.—A heavy snow storm has prevailed throughout this section for the past six hours. The Black Hills and Pierre Railroad, from Lead City to Pierre, is blocked, and all the telegraph lines from the various cities to the Hills are down. All stage lines are blocked.

TWO TRAMPS SHOT.

Chambersburg, Pa., April 12.—Two tramps, whose names are supposed to be Schoot and Bartor, called at a farm house of David Long, residing about a mile south of Chambersburg, and demanded something to eat. As they were both intoxicated Mr. Long refused to give them anything to eat, Schoot, with an oath, declared he would have it if he had to fight for it and pushed into the kitchen. After several unsuccessful efforts get Schoot out of the room Long went into an adjoining room and got a revolver, when on returning to the kitchen Schoot drew his coat and struck several times at Long. Long told him to leave or he would shoot, but Schoot persisted in fighting it out. Long then fired a shot striking Barton, who was standing on the porch, in the arm. Long then fired a second shot, it taking effect in Schoot's left side and passing through the abdominal cavity. Schoot ran to the porch and fell and Bartor fled. Word was sent to town for officers, who arrested Bartor and brought him and Schoot to town. Schoot is lying in a precarious condition at a boarding house.

CHARGED WITH MURDERING AND EATING HIS COMPANIONS.

Denver, Col., April 12.—The trial of Alfred G. Packer, who is charged with murdering five companions in San Juan County in 1872, was concluded to-night. The evidence shows that a party of six was organized in Utah in 1872 to prospect Southern Colorado. While in the neighborhood of the present site of Lake City they lost their way in a storm. Their food gave out and for days together they lived on rose buds. The men became almost crazy and while in this condition Packer butchered the whole party and for several weeks lived on their flesh. Yesterday Packer made a statement calmly and related the experience of the party, closing with the details of the murder and the subsequent eating of the bodies. He claimed that he acted in self-defense. Each member of the party except Packer possessed a large amount of money, upon which Packer has since been living. After nine years wandering he was captured not long ago near Fort Fetterman, Wy.

ESCAPED FROM A TRAIN.

On Thursday night last an embezzler Bernard Rynack, who was in charge of a detective named H. E. Johnson, skipped from an express train near Mt. Union. Rynack sought a side closet of the car, and made his escape through a window while the train was flying through the Jackstown narrows at the rate of 35 miles on hour. Detective Johnson left the train at the next station, McVeytown, and on Friday morning he got on the track of the escaped embezzler near Mount Union, where he applied for something to eat, and a few hours later he overtook and captured Rynack, who was resting on the roadside between Orbisonia and Shirleysburg. The prisoner's face was badly cut by his jump from the car window, but no bones were broken and he could walk without much trouble. The wonder is that he was not killed. The prisoner is now confined in the Tombs in New York city.

The *Illustrated World* is a new publication just started in Philadelphia by James Elverson, the proprietor of that excellent juvenile publication, *Golden Days*. It is sixteen pages, size the same as Harper's and Frank Leslie's, and every other page is illustrated. The literary matter, as well as the artistic, is first class, and it cannot fail to favorably impress the public, at once ingratiate itself into favor. Terms, $3 per year, or ten cents a single copy.

—The dynamite scare in England has taken itself to every subject of the Queen, and all shake and quake with fear, lest some fuss of an Irishman bust up the whole realm some morning before breakfast. Well, England must have her troubles, even the Queen, who suffered from a sprain about the knee and can't walk. We have had our troubles over here, but are all right; enough to eat and drink and everybody decently clad since the establishment of the Philadelphia Branch clothing hall, where suits are sold so low that rags and tatters are no more seen on men or boys. The stock of clothing just received for the spring season beats anything of the kind outside of the eastern cities, and prices are really lower than ever, and far lower than elsewhere in or outside of Philadelphia or New York. Lewins & Co. have outlived all opposition, and just now mean business.

A disastrous fire, caused by a quarrel over a game of cards, inflicted a loss of two lives and over $100,000 of property in the town of Westminster, Md.

The fire was the result of a fight over a game of cards. Four men—Robert Goodwin, John Clark, Hanson Dorsey and Charles Warfield—had climbed into a stable to play cards. During the fight which occurred the lantern, by the light of which they were playing, was knocked over and broken, the light setting fire to the loose hay.

Brady was found guilty of the murder of Lord Cavendish and Secretary Burke, in Dublin. He was immediately sentenced to be hanged, and May 14th was fixed for the day of execution.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS CRUSHED BY A FALLING WALL.

A terrible accident happened to two little girls at Mifflin a few days ago. May Hushberger and Anna Fisher, aged about 8 years, were on their way home from school and had to cross a creek. By the side of the creek stood an old stone barn, a tumbled down, deserted building. As the little girls were in the middle of the stream, stepping from stone to stone, the side of the old barn fell outward and the heavy stones covered and crushed them, killing them instantly. A small boy who witnessed the accident gave the alarm and men soon hurried to the spot. Some of the stones were so large that it took two men to lift them. Miss Hushberger was the daughter of the late Dr. Hushberger, and Miss Fisher the daughter of Dr. A. J. Fisher.

SPRING MILLS SELECT SCHOOL.

The undersigned will open a select school at Spring Mills, in the public school building. The Spring term to consist of 5 weeks will open on Monday, May 9. Tuition $2.50 to $4.00. Boarding can be procured at from $2.50 to $3.00.

12ap4t C. M. SMITH, A. B.

—Goods still going at 20 per cent. below cost at the Brockerhoff store, Centre Hall. Soon the chances for the best bargains ever offered will be over and you will pay 30 to 40 per cent. above hat is now asked at Brockerhoff's.

A BLESSING.

The pain in all his joints became intense; fever with its deteriorating effects, was now added, and he became rapidly reduced to the semblance of a skeleton, while vitality reached its lowest possible condition, and his sufferings were of such indescribable character that those who most loved him sometimes thought it would be better if he were called away. At this time physicians, well-known in this city (Pittsburg), informed his parents that he was in imminent danger of total Paralysis, and directly afterward they announced to his sorrowful mother that they could give no hopes of his recovery. At this juncture the use of *Peruna* was commenced, and in six weeks Wm. Lincoln Curtis was well and at work. Read page 23 of Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life;" get it from your Druggist.

—Buffalo Phosphate for Sale at Grenoble's, at low prices. 2t

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,

Jun22tf Centre Hall.

APLIL COURT TRIAL LIST.

FIRST WEEK.

John H. Yocum et al, vs. John Lyon et al.
Kessler & Huffington vs. O. L. Schoonover.
Jesse Diggins vs. Jackson Worton.
C. G. Meinhart vs. John T. Fowler.
C. Sharrar vs. E. J. Pruner.
Gotlieb Haag vs. George B. Nash.
Edward Gardner vs. John W. Cooke.
W. H. Corman, assignee, vs. Elias Wert et al.

SECOND WEEK.

Centre county vs. Andrew Gregg et al.
I. J. Grenoble vs. Chas. E. Nash.
Stephen M'Monegal's Ex'rs vs. Price & Milliken.
A. C. Geary vs. Sam'l Kryder.
W. V. Hughes vs. J. H. Morrison.
Jacob Beck use of vs. John A. Hunter.
Thomas Merryman vs. John T. Fowler.
Furst & Hunter vs. Hoffer & Walker.
Jacob Wagner vs George Cronemiller.
J. B. Fisher vs R. H. Duncan et al.
H. Merryman Ex'rs vs W. F. Reynolds et al.
Warner & Merrit vs S. Ettlinger.
Com. of Penn'a ex rel., vs James Mullen et al.
Leonard Rhone vs Penn'a R. R. Co.
D. W. Holt vs Susquehauna Insurance Co.
Same vs Kittanning Insurance Co.
Aaron P. Pichards et ux., vs James Cowher, Adm'r, et al.
Com. Penn'a, ex rel., vs D. S. Keller, Adm'r.
A. B. Ross vs Carnegie Bros. & Co., (Limited)
Hugh Adams vs Alfred Johnson.
James Gates vs G. Dorsey Green.
G. W. Zimmerman vs S. P. Gephart.
George Reeser use of vs Commercial Mutual Insurance Co.

APRIL COURT.

GRAND JURORS.

Gregg, J Rarick, Wm. Stover, Chas. A Krape ....Snowshoe, O Holt, Wm. Stewart.....Ferguson, J L Carper, D G Meek.....Unionville, S Brugger..... Potter G M Boal.....Union, J H Stover, A Calhoun.....Walker, L Whippo.....Liberty, S W Mensker.....Marion, J W Eberhart.....College, J W Stewart.....Millheim, J H Reifsnyder.....Miles, Harry Strohecker.....Boggs, Jac Yarnell, S J Dale ....Rush, J D Gill.....Harris, George Fortney..... Spring, John Griffith.

TRAVERSE—FIRST WEEK.

Howard, N S Sanders.....Philipsburg, S Miller, J R Herdner, L Gorton, C G Herlinger.....Ferguson, David Carper, J W Riber.....Bellefonte, G W Brew J Olewine, I Hepburn, C Fox, E C Humes, J W Jackson.....Spring, P N Barnhart, Henry Zeigler Wm Houser.....Howard twp., F Confer, D W Shenck.....College, Jas Everhart.....Liberty, B Gardner, C A Counter.....Gregg, Geo Miller, J Hoy, Jas Gentzel, J S Herring.....Union, E Fisher..... Curtin, D Brickley.....Milesburg, Wm Wilky, A Witherite.....Boggs, Jas Krebs, Austin Curtin, J L Neff.....Rush, J B Long.....Haines, Jas M Weaver, G M Stover.....Unionville, John Alexander.

A Presentiment.

It was in the Spring of 1859 that I prepared to leave my Western home to attend the bridal of a brother in Huntsville, Ala. I have been such a Jonah of a traveler that I cannot avoid shuddering at the sight of water; but on that occasion my mind was so filled with pleasant anticipations of reunion with relatives and friends, that I was not annoyed during my preparations with usual forebodings and vague fears.

I bade adieu to my friends at Shreveport with a light and happy heart, although my husband being judge of the Eighteenth Judical District, of course could not leave his duties and accompany me. He was holding court at the time I repaired to the boat, and one of his personal friends escorted me thither; but as the steamer wouldn't leave before dark, he would come down as soon as he could adjourn court to bid me adieu. I had on my arm a handsome traveling companion or satchel, which I had just purchased, perfectly new and lightly filled. To my dismay and horror, I had no sooner put my foot upon the steamer than the chain of the satchel snapped in two, and it rolled down at my feet.

If I had the intellect of an Alexander or a Cæsar, I could not have battled with the gloom and terrible apprehension of approaching evil which from that moment took possession of me.

"There!" I exclaimed; "it is an evil omen. If it were possible, I would not go on this boat."

My companion, of course, laughed and endeavored to quiet my apprehensions; and conscious of the silly weakness I betrayed I concealed my further evidence of it from him.

"Do not tell the judge," I requested. "He is afraid of my 'presentiments,' and I know he would feel uneasy."

My husband came down after awhile and introduced me to the only acquaintance of his on board, an elderly gentleman, Mr. E., whom he requested to take charge of his family.

I restrained all expression of uneasiness until after my husband left, when I freely confessed to the old gentleman the singular hallucination which had taken possession of me.

The old man, in a genial manner, soothed my apprehensions and the boat went down the river.

It was Saturday night—a sleepless one to me—and all the next day, with every knot the beautiful river palace made down the winding current my heart felt shortened of its throbs, as a malefactor who sees the gibbet rise in the distance which he veers.

Late in the evening of Sunday the boat was moored to the shore, wooding, and we all leaning over the guards—some talking, but I peered out into the sombre and melancholy gloom of solemn-looking twilight.

My presentiment had taken by this time such possession of my mind that I had been able to speak of nothing else; but oh! horror! while I was standing a new revelation of terror smote upon my soul. Was it some voice whispering to me from the land of shadows? Whence, whence did it come?

"You, you only, are menaced—only your life trembles in the balance."

I held at that time my little daughter by the hand. I had just folded away two other little darlings in their berth. Happiness and wealth are mine. I had all which could render life desirable.

I cannot describe the feelings which now took possession of my soul. Powerless, helpless, I was conscious that my fate agitated adverse powers and that the dread moment sped onward on the wings of the lightning.

We adjourned to the cabin, where Mr. E. and myself sought a divan, the chandeliers now flashing with radiance, in contrast to the solemn landscape without.

"Mr. E." I remarked, "our catastrophe will soon arrive—and I shall only rejoice; for any certainty is better than the horrid state of suspense I have endured."

Mr. E. looked hard at me; he was impressed, in spite of hisbetter judgment, by a pertinaciousbelief in some impending calamity.

"Indeed," he remarked, "you have nearly succeeded in frightening me, too, at last. Yet I do not see why this is not a very safe boat? It is finely officered."

"No," I replied, in a low tone; "you need not be alarmed; there is danger to no one but myself—and it comes now."

I had no sooner spoken than a deafening, crashing noise, like the tearing of timbers, smote upon the ear—loud, terrific and continuous. The floor of the gentlemen's cabin rose in the middle, like a sail bellying with the wind, and its convexity came traveling up to the locality. The ladies shrieked and rushed down toward the bow, flying past the mysterious enemy beneath their feet I knew that that was the safest direction to seek in case of accident, but in the opposite one, in my stateroom, lay my two rosy cherubs, and instinct turned my steps toward them.

I caught up my little daughter in my arms and flew ahead of the strange monster, which was rending so fearfully our craft. I sought my stateroom, that I might perish with my children, but before I reached it, I was felled, stunned by a succession of blows, from heavy substances. The last thing I remembered was tightening my grasp around my daughter, and protecting her with my own limbs.

But, although badly bruised, I emerged from a pile of wrecks, to the astonishment of all beholders, who had thought such a catastrophe certain death.

An immense sawyer had penetrated our boat just above the lower guards, and the pilot, imagining it was a log, had steamed on prizing it higher up from the water with every puff. It had raked all along under the floor until it reached the stove in the ladies' cabin, where it had overtaken me, and where it litted up the stove, snapping the pipe into several pieces, and precipitating every disjointed member, stove and all, upon my devoted head.

Nothing had saved my life but the little cane-bottomed chairs ranged around it which some kind angel had woven into a kind of bower for my head, and which though it was splintered into fragments yet broke the force of the descent of the iron missiles. My little daughter was unharmed.

I shudder now when I recall the narrow escape, and I am told that Mr. E., verging to the forgetfulness of old age, yet never hears the word "presentiment," without insisting upon relating the narration you have just read.

Laugh And Grow Fat.

"That puts a different face on it," said the swindler when he raised a check from $20 to $200.

Massachusetts newspapers are to be prohibited from publishing marriage notices in the future, because marriage is a lottery.

Mark Twain, lecturing on the Fiji islands offered to show how cannibals ate their food, if any lady would lend him a baby. The lecture had to go unillustrated.

"Money does everything for a man," said an old gentleman pompously. "Yes," replied another man, "but money won't do as much for a man as some men will do for money."

A poor excuse is better than none. We heard of a man who justifies his meanness towards his wife by asserting that he and she are one, and therefore by refusing her money he practices the heroic virtue of self-denial.

"Does your wife ever get mad? Does she ever threaten to tear your eyes out? Does she ever hump her back?" "No," he answered pensively. "I can't say that she ever humps her back, but she's raised a hump or two on mine."

Very innocent man, old man Mildboy is. A friend found him at his desk the other day absorbed in perplexing study. "I am writing my will," the old man said, "and I want to fix it somehow so that the laywers can get some of the property."

What is that on the table? That is cake. What are those things looking at it? Those are children. Do children like cake? No, children do not like cake. Does cake like children? Yes, cake likes children. Where have the children gone? The children have gone up-stairs. Where has the cake gone? The cake has gone with the children.

At the mechanical school: "Now, John, did you ever see a saw?" "Yes sir, I've saw a saw." "What saw was it you saw, John?" "It was a see-saw, sir." "A see saucer? Why, John, what do you mean?" "I mean a see-saw, sir." "And when did you see the sea?" "Oh! sir, I didn't see the sea. I saw the saw, sir." "But if you only saw the saw, how saw you the saucer?" "Why, sir I never saw the saucer. I saw the see-saw, sir. See?" "Well," my boy, if that's the way you see saws the less saws you see the better. You may take your seat."

The time wasted by men in feeling in the wrong pocket would make the next generation rich if they had it.

It looked very gloomy the other morning. The sky was heavy overcast and a mist was falling, the air was chill. But before noon an organ grinder appeared. How much we doubt, how little we trust.

Bill Nye's platform is: "One country one flag and one wife." He says, he has never pined to make the marriage record of his family Bible look like a hotel register. It is suspected at Salt Lake that William is opposed to Mormonism.

"Well, what do you want here?" remarked Mr. Smith, as he sat up in bed and addressed a professional burglar who stood in front of the bureau. "I want money and bonds," hissed the burglar through his clenched teeth "and quick about it, too." "My friend," retorted Smith, "I've been looking for those things for the last twenty years without success; but go on with your burglary, I'm sleepy."

For the Young.

A Cat's Strategy.

In a certain doctor's family there is a cat—thought to be the smartest of its kind. Like other cats he is fond of petting, but, unlike them, he wants to do it all himself.

But put out a hand to stroke him, or that delight of cats, to scratch his head, and an ugly slap with his paw exhibits his displeasure. Yet he himself keeps on petting in his own way, jumping into your lap and standing up to rub his head against your chin.

Cats have never been known to attend church services, as dogs sometimes do, but this cat never takes an active interest in the family prayers. Having been well brought up, he never expects to be fed until breakfast is finished and prayers are over. If, however, he thinks the family has sat long enough at table, he taps his mistress on the arm and runs swiftly back upon his hind legs, and sits up like a kangaroo, begging. If he discovers that this has no effect, he jumps up on the little stand where the Bibles are kept, and pushes them off, one after another.

The attention of the family is thereby drawn, and he is punished, but his end is gained. For the Bibles are handed to the different members of the family and prayers begin.

Then he jumps upon the stand, sits upright with wide open eyes, a grave and solemn aspect, and utters not a sound during the reading and the saying of the prayers, until the doctor says "Amen." Before the word is finished, an imperative *Meow* tells that he well knows that his turn has come at last.

Alfonso's Kindness.

Alfonso, the young king of Spain, is popular with his subjects. They credit him with possessing more of the virtues and fewer of the vices than are usually associated with monarchs.

One of his prominent traits is his kindness of heart. In this, he resembles his mother, the dethroned queen Isabella, who, notwithstanding her grave faults, is greatly beloved on account of her amiable disposition.

One day, while riding in a Madrid horse car, the Marquis —— entered. Whereupon a friend told us an incident associated with that nobleman, which goes to explain Alfonso's popularity.

The Spaniards are fond of picnics. Even in winter, families may be seen in sunny spots, sitting on the ground, eating and drinking with merry hearts. We have witnessed, with a surprise incident to a Boston training, a group of friends sitting on the curb-stone, on the sunny side of a broad street in Madrid, and munching together as pleasantly as if in a diningroom.

The royal family share the Spanish love for live in the open air, and often go on picnics into the country around Madrid. One day, last spring, a party of ladies and gentlemen, headed by the the king and queen, started on horseback for the woods, where they intended to breakfast, a meal which, in Spain, is eaten at noon.

It began to rain, but the royal cavalcade were not to be balked of their pleasure for fear of a slight wetting. They kept on, entered the woods, ate their breakfast, and had a jolly time, even though the raindrops did beat a tattoo on the leaves.

On their return, the horse of the Marquis —— slipped on the wet road, and fell with his rider under him. The marquis' leg was broken; there was no doctor in the party, and they were three miles from the city.

Constructing a litter of branches and leaves, they placed the wounded man thereon, and bore him to Madrid. The king dismounting from his horse, insisted upon walking the whole distance by the side of the litter, that he might cheer the sufferer with encouraging words.

When the party reached the city, Alfonso ordered the Marquis to be taken to the royal palace, and the king's physician to be summoned.

In a few hours the incident was known all over Madrid, and even the most pronounced Spanish republican could not help saing;

"Long live Alfonso!"

He who established his throne in the affections of the people acts on the republican principle, and usually enjoys a long reign. The incident may indicate the stability of Alfonso's throne.

Truthful and Thorough.

William Cullen Bryant was a plain man, and disliked pretentious people. "How is it that you can make Mr. Bryant talk?" asked a lady of another, with whom she had seen the poet conversing. "Simply by not trying to be smart and making no effort to talk well," was

Many sought the poet whose works they admired. Some used to call him cold and unsympathetic. They were mistaken. The man they sought was modest in his estimation of himself, and therefore shy. He disliked to be lionized, and would not be patronized. But his apparent coldness of manner arose from his truthfulness—he was willing to express a greater degree of interest than he felt.

No man was more cordial to those he knew and esteemed. As the editor of the *Evening Post*, he was distinguished for his frank and easy manner with his subordinates. His commands were put in the form of requests. If he wished to see a member of his staff, he never sent for, but went to him. He was never ostentatious of himself on his position.

Consideration for others, and a desire to avoid the infliction of pain were prominent traits of Mr. Bryant's character. A literary editor of the *Evening Post* once had a bad case of poetic idiocy to deal with.

Mr. Bryant had said to him, "I wish you to deal very gently with poets, especially the weaker ones." The editor was embarassed—on one side was the injunction, on the other was the book of poems, without a line to praise.

Just then Mr. Bryant came in, and the editor, stating his embarrassment, read some of the stanzas to him. "No you can't praise it of course," answered Mr. Bryant; "it won't do to lie about it but"—turning the volume in his hand and inspecting it—"you might say that the binding is securely put on and that—well, the binder has planed the edges pretty smooth."

Journalism demands rapid work. Topics mus be shot on the wing. The haste is fatal to the style of journalists. But Bryant's style was marked all through his half century of editorial work by purity and elegance. It never degenerated.

"How do you manage to retain the purity of your style?" asked a friend.

"If my style has fewer defects than you expect," answered the poet, "it is for the reason, I suppose, which Dr. Johnson gave Boswell for conversing so well; I always write my best."

"But," rejoined the friend, "there are daily emergencies when there is no time to choose wordsa nd be dainty, when the alternative is a hasty article or none at all."

"I would sooner," replied the painstaking editor, "the paper should go to press whithout an editorial article than to send to the printer one I was not satisfied with."

Perhaps another cause for the purity of Mr. Bryant's prose may be found in his habits of reading. He was fond of the old English classics, and often deplored their neglect by the present generation. He believed there was no worse thief than a bad book, and thought a man degraded his memory and his reason who used them to read any book which did not make him better intellectually or morally.

Ornamental Hints.

ORNAMENTAL TABLE COVERS.—Handsome table covers are made of alternate squares or half squares of basket flannel and of velveteen; one made of two shades of brown is very pretty, and one of brown and lemon color is particularly effective. The spread should be lined; it is not necessary that the entire lining should be of expensive material; unbleached factory cloth will answer, provided that the facing is deep. No border is requisite, but if one prefers to have it this should be of velveteen, and the facing of a contrasting color. If the blocks are neatly put together no needlework is necessary to adorn the spread; but, of course, this point may be determined according to the taste and means of the maker.

THERE ARE MANY WOMEN, at least two in every village, some of whose moments are made burdensome on account of having in their sitting-room, behind the coal stove, a long shelf of wood. This is usually painted white, to match other wood-work in the room; and on this white-painted surface the soft, gray dust settles all the time. There is no vigilance short of the eternal which serves to keep it free. A young wife tried this plan, and it is so nearly satisfactory that she tells it for the benefit of others: Make a lambrequin for the shelf; it may be of aida canvas or of Macrame. It need not be a deep lambrequin, from ten inches to fifteen will answer. Then cover the shelf with crash and attach the lambrequin to it. The dust may settle there, but if given one careful brushing in the morning you will not be disheartened by seeing it for the rest of the day. The lambrequin in the case mentioned was made of Macrame, and was crocheted; three spaces were left through which scarlet ribbons were run; the edge was finished with a deep, large scallop. The ribbons were put in lengthwise. If one choose to do so, the ribbons could be put in the other way and the ends could be left a little longer than the lambrequin, and, after being turned back in points, little tassels of crewel could be put on. This is a pretty design for a corner bracket.

Suicide by Starvation is so popular now that a Philadelphia man is going to try it. He will board at a New York hotel and refuse to fee the waiters.

A New Cereal.

An exchange says: A new cereal has been introduced by a gentleman of South Carolina, a description of which may interest our readers. Millomaize is a native of the Southern Hemisphere, being found in large qnantities in Columbia, where it is used as the common food of the working people and the grain is fed to working animals. In food qualities it is said to be superior to wheat, and experiments show that fifty to one hundred bushels of clean seed can be raised to the acre. Rev. R. H. Pratt, formerly a missionary in South America, the gentleman who introduced the grain and who has raised it successfully for some years in South Carolina, says the millomaize is allied to the sorghum and Guinea corn families, and should not be planted where there is any danger of mixing them. The grain is small, and more mealy than the Guinea corn families, heads are larger and more compact, and the color is milk white instead of red. It differs from sorghum in this, that the sugar it contains is fully converted into corn when the grain matures—so that the pith of the grain-stalks becomes as dry and tasteless as that of Indian corn when the stalk is dead. In Barranquilla, on the coast, where we have a dry season (which is really a drought) of five or six months' continuance, I have had it planted in my garden, and after it had ripened one crop of seed I have cut it down to the roots in the midst of this dry season and had a second crop, of inferior quality, of course, to shoot up at once from the roots. I have been told that a third crop of fully ripened seed can thus be obtained from a single plant. I do not know what this can imply (for the soil at this season gets as dry as a potsherd, and nearly as hard) unless it means that, above most other plants, this lives off the atmosphere which there, certainly, is densely charged with moisture from the sea. It was this unlimited capacity to stand drought which induced me to bring the seed home, in the belief that it would be of incalculable service to our Southern States, where our crops so often fai from drought.

Seal Hunters.

Women and Children Engaged in the Slaughter.

A motley and curious lot are the men who for a few weeks in the year hunt the seal, says a letter writer at St. John's, N. F. Stalwart in frame, used to the sea until they have absolute contempt of its terrors, bold in adventures on the treacherous ice floes and marvelously skilled in seal lore, they make up a bedy of men in some respects not to be matched on the globe. Crowded like pigs on a sealing steamer, they cultivate a positive affection for dirt, and regard it as a kind of honorable badge for their adventurous calling. During a voyage of several weeks they never take off their clothes, even to sleep. The oil from seal blubber fairly drips from their garments, dirt, soot and tar adhere to their faces in steadily thickening strata, and when they finally enter port to strut the streets in unwashed glory they are incarnate emblems of filth and odor. A night in St. John after the arrival of two or three lucky seal crews means bedlam for the city. Honest burghers fly the streets and look well to the doors and shutters o' night. On the ice the endurance, surefootedness and daring of the seal hunters are well-nigh incredible. They leap from cake to cake where it seems a child could not be sustained, drag their heavy boats long distances through the hammocks, and think nothing of passing a night in the ice far from the steamer, provided only seal are near. Their cold hands they warm by thrusting them in the gashes cut in the still palpitating carcass of the seal, and one instance is recorded where a freezing sealer saved his life by heaping up the gory carcasses for a night over his own body. When hunting, the sealers go by twos, so that one can aid his companion should he fall in the water between the floes.

Though the finding of the seal herds is largely a matter of luck, considerable depends on the sagacity of the captain, who, if up to his business, watches carefully the winds of late February and early March, so as to know where and when the ice can best be met.

Curious and isolated facts gathered from sealing experiences are related here without number. Some years ago, during an otherwise bad season, the seals "struck in" on the ice near Newfoundland coast, while the steamers were away. Women and children, leaving the shore, engaged in the slaughter, and during a few days 64,000 head were killed within a few miles of St. John's. The flippers of the seal, by the way, when fried are reckoned a rare dainty by the islanders, and are often brought back from the ice in long strips to be kept for food. When, as rarely happens, more seals are found than a single steamer can load, the surplus are killed and pelts heaped with the steamer's flag, In that case an unloaded vessel can bring in the pelts and demand a certain large percentage of their value. On their second voyage out the steamers seek the full grown animals, which weigh some 200 pounds. They are fierce fellows, who force their way to the water and have to be shot, making the process of collection pelts slow and unprofitable as compared with the capture of a new born herd.

When the stoamers arrive the pelts are unloaded and transferred to the oil factories which line the border of St. John's harbor. The blubber is separated from the pelt to be fried into oil, which is used for lubricating, for the fine soaps and a dozen other purposes. The skins are salted, then sent to Europe, where they are tanned into coarse but handsome leather, particularly beautiful for its graining, and worked up for purses, costly bookbinding and like uses. As stated, the sealing business of the North Atlantic is almost monopolized by the Newfoundlanders. A fleet of steamers belonging to a firm at Dundee, Scotland, come every year to St. John's, but they take their crews on here, and here also is the factory of the owners. The monopoly is now and promises to be for a time a natural one, founded on proximity to the ice, and still firmer on the long traditions, the trained experience and the almost reckless enterprise of the bold island sealers.

Keeping Warm in the Far North.

I reached home on the 13th, the coldest weather I experienced on the trip being on the 13th, when, about two hours before sunrise, the thermometer indicated 53° F. That day I made a journey of twenty-five miles, riding most of the way on the sledge, and at no time during that day did I feel uncomfortable, the highest the thermometer reached being 50° F., and I might here say that I really enjoyed the whole trip. I attribute it almost wholly to the Esquimaux reindeer clothing and constant living in a snow *igloo* like the natives, where the temperature is never above freezing and generally 10° to 15° below that point. I do not believe—and my belief is confirmed by the written accounts of others — that any Arctic voyagers, housed in warm ships as their base and clad in the usual Arctic suits of explorers, could stand such a journey without more or less material discomfort. Once only did I learn the lesson of caution. I took off my right mitten in attempting to get a shot at a passing reindeer, the wind blowing stiffly in my face, and the thermometer 37° F., when the persistent refusal of the frozen gun-lock to work perfectly kept my hand exposed much longer than I had intended. When I attempted to use it again it seemed paralyzed, and looking at it I noticed that the skin was as white as marble. Toolooah, who was beside me, noticed it at the same time, and with an Innuit exclamation of surprise, hastily doffing both his mittens grasped it between his warm hands, and then held it against his warmer body under his *coo-le-tah*, or Esquimaux coat. It soon resumed its functions, and, although I felt for some time as though I was holding on to a hornet's nest, I experienced no more serious results than a couple of ugly looking blisters where the iron of the gun had come in contact witd the bare hand. The reindeer escaped. As the reindeer clothing is the warmest in the Arctic, so it makes the warmest bedding, two large skins made into a long coffin-like bag or sack, the hair side in being a sufficient protection in the coldest weather when in a properly constructed *igloo*. When the first severe cold came at North Hudson Bay I was sleeping under a blanket and two fine buffalo robes, which I found, as the thermometer sank below 30° to 40° F., to be inadequate to secure comfort, until I procured a reindeer sleeping-bag, weighing not half as much, after which cold nights were no longer dreaded. The robe of the American bison seems under the least provocation to become damp, and then freezes as stiff as a piece of sole-leather. Once spoiled in this manner, it is difficut to dry it and restore it to its former pliability in the low temperature of an *igloo*. The furs of the beaver and muskrat I found to be equally unsuitable in our mode of life, and I believe that all the other furs of the temperate zone would have shared the same opinion if tested in the same practical way.—*Lieut. Schwatka, in Forest and Stream.*

To make incombustible writing and printing paper asbestos of the best quality is treated with potassium permanganate and then with sulphuric acid. About 95 per cent. of such asbestos is mixed with 5 per cent. of wood pulp in water containing borax and glue. A fire-proof ink is made of patinous chloride and oil of lavender, mixed for writing with India ink and gum, and for printing with lampblack and varnish.

David N. Selleg, a blind man, has started a manufacturing enterprise at Newburg, N. Y., in which only blind persons will be employed.

FAITH'S MESSAGE.

Out in the stormy night
With not a star in sight,
And moaning winds that wander wearily.
Rocked in his leafy nest,
And vexed and sore distressed,
A little lonely bird pipes drearily.

And I within my room,
Who know that morn has come,
In pitying love would say, "Oh, little bird,
The night would have no chill,
The rain thou wouldst not feel,
No moaning wind, if thou couldst heed my word!

"For close again thy tree,
That seems so dark to thee,
Even now the rising sun has flashed his gold;
And in a moment more
Exultant thou wilt soar,
And cleave the upper skies with pinions bold."

And thou, oh fainting heart,
That shrink'st when winds upstart,
And canst not rest is sorrow's bitter night;
If thou couldst only hear
Faith's message in thine ear,
And calmly wait until the morning light!

For morn will surely come;
Even now the shades of gloom
In her soft light are fading fast away.
'Tis but a moment more,
And, free, thy soul shall soar,
And speed on tireless wing to endless day.

The Secret of the Chateau.

It was in the days of the French Revolution, when the reign of the Goddess of Liberty had closed all the churches and stopped every outward religious form, and when the Reign of Terror was at its height in the land. The little town of Verreville, in the south of France, lay all wrapped in a glory of evening sunshine that wrought rare magic among the dingy houses and in the drowsy streets and alleys. Now it played golden jokes with the fountain that danced in a broken basin in the little square; now it clothed with a new, wonderous, picturesque charm the gable of yonder old decaying mansion; now it glided into a small gloomy back court, and turned it into a fairy's grotto by changing every pane of glass in the tiny windows round it into a living gem.

Up the principal streets of the town came lumbering a cart bearing a sad burden. It was a coffin, over which was spread a coarse, shabby black mantle by way of pall. At each side of the heavy cart horse which drew the vehicle walked a dark-robed figure—a man and a woman. Slowly the little funeral party advanced over the rough pavement, that made the wheels of the cart jolt noisily, and with no reverent sound of woe. Slowly on they came through the river of sunlight; and as they went, two or three women, loitering with their pitchers near the fountain, watched them with eyes which had a touch of sorrow in them, and made their comments, as they gazed, in low tones.

"Ah, poor young lady!" said the oldest of the group. "She's the last of them—the very last. I recollect the coming home of her mother, Madame la Comtesse, as a bride, and all the train of lackeys in gold lace, and the prancing of the six gray horses and the cheering of the crowd as she threw silver pieces among them like rain in Autumn. And now to think that this should be the funeral of her daughter! I have seen strange changes in the land since I was your age, Babette, my child."

Babette tossed her head and the red handkerchief upon it a little disdainfully, as if her modern lights showed her things which were more worthy of note than anything which the old woman's memory could call up out of the past.

"What good were they in the land, those aristocrats?" she cried. "They were of no more use than the statues in the garden of the old chateau, where we poor folks can wander now with our babies or our sweethearts at our will."

"But the young countess was of a different pattern from those who went before her," here put in a third woman. "When my husband lay sick with the fever, and everybody fled from our cottage on account of infection, she came to visit us, and stood by his bed often and felt his pulse better than the doctor, and sent him strengthening food and medicine. She was no more like her grandmother, who used, when I was a child, to go rolling along in her coach, all one piece of silk and pride, than one of the glittering buttons on the livery coats of the count's footmen was like a bright bit of money that we can spend to buy chocolate and sugar, and all sorts of good things that will rejoice our husband's and children's hearts."

"Well, anyhow, if she had not died now she soon would," said Babette, decidedly. "Her husband is in the prison at Toulon, and she was quickly enough to have followed him there, I know on good authority; and what a prison ends in for aristocrats in these days we all know better than we used to know our paternosters in the times when it was the fashion to say them."

"Her death seems to have been a sudden and rather strange one," said the old woman who had first spoken.

"Yes," replied the elder woman; "it was but two days since I saw her crossing the foot-path through the field opposite our cottage."

"They say she fell down in a fit as she was standing before her dressing-table arranging her hair, and never spoke afterward," said the other old dame, pouring out her information rapidly, as though she feared Babetta might be beforehand with hers.

"That is often the way these aristocrats go out of the world, if they are left to die a natural death," exclaimed Babette, dipping her hand into the fountain and tossing some drops of water about contemptously, as if they were drops of aristocrat blood. "They eat and drink and sleep so much that their brains and bodies get dull and heavy, and they just fall down and die for very weariness of life."

"I wonder what is to become of all the rich plate and jewels that belong to the family?" said Rose, the eldest of the women.

"Oh, M. le Mayor will soon find out that," cried Babette. "He will be in the chateau, depend upon it, by to-morrow morning or before, and he'll look into everything, and make good use of it, too. He's a man that knows what he's about, and who has no false fine feeling about the aristocrats. Very likely he'll distribute some of the plunder of the chateau among us poor folk."

"Fifine looks grave and sad enough as she walks by her dead mistress's body," remarked the other elder woman.

"No wonder, poor girl," answered Rose; "they were brought up together, and loved each other more like sisters than like mistress and servant."

"But for all her sad looks I would wager my silver earrings against your cat's necklace, Rose, that she is thinking more of her lover Maurice than of the dead. It's a beautiful arrangement for her, in faith, to have him for her companion in a business like this. Ah! she's a sly one, for all her demure ways, and her smooth face, that seems to have no more in it than an empty milk pail." Babette made a little expressive wink, which might imply more or less according to the fancy of her companions, as she spoke these last words.

"They will marry very soon now, I should think," said old Rose, taking up her pitcher, which had been long brimming over patiently at her side.

"Oh, I won't say that it will ever come to a marriage, after all," exclaimed Babette, with such a toss this time that the folds of the red handkerchief got loose and fluttered in the breeze. "Does he look like a bridegroom as he strides along there, with just the same grin as usual on his broad face; he can't get rid of it even at a funeral, the blockhead? Does he look like a bridegroom that any sensible girl would give an old tin kettle for?"

"Well, it's strangest of all that they should bury her in this way, if, as you say, there's money and riches of all sorts left in the chateau still," said the younger of the two old women.

"Ah! M'lle Fifine and M. Maurice know more about that matter, I suspect, than any one else," rejoined Babette, with a wink, yet more saturated with meaning than the last. "They are master and mistress at the chateau now that the count is in prison and the countess is dead; and they are making the most of their time, as the birds do in the vineyards before the vintage begins."

After that the group round the fountain broke up, and the women dispersed in different directions. As she went Babette had her own special train of thought, into which she probably would not exactly have liked any of her friends to look.

"As sure as the countess' diamonds are real, and not glass"—this was the way in which her reflections ended—"Pierre shall try his luck to-night. I don't see why Babette and Pierre should not be the fortunate pair, as well as Fifine and Maurice."

Meanwhile the young man and the girl, of whom their neighbors' mouths and minds had just, all unconsciously to their two selves, been so full, had reached the church for the completion of their sad errand. No religious ceremonies of any kind were permitted at this time in France. But still the servants of the young Comtesse de Florion, perhaps recollecting that in her life she had scarcely clung to the rites of her church, were going to lay her remains in hallowed ground, and a portion of the pavement beneath the southern wall of the church and inside the building had been raised to allow of the body being placed beneath it. The family vault of the De Florions was far away in a distant large town; but, as the troublous times forbade the countess' remains being transported thither, her servant and foster sister and companion, Fifine de Fouviere, had chosen the interior of Verreville church as their resting-place. As long as no religious rites were used, the civil authorities of the little town had made no objection to this arrangements.

"Maurice will do all the rest," said Fifine, when the coffin had been lowered into the place prepared for it, turning to the two men who had been helping them in their mournful work. "I should like my poor mistress' own faithful servant to perform the very last offices for her."

"It is strange that Fifine de Fouvriere's grief at her mistress' loss is not more evident in outward signs," said the elder of the men to his companion, as they withdrew from the church in obedience to the girl's words. "I had expected to see her drowned in tears."

"There must have been some coolness between them before the lady died. It is always so, sooner or later, when we sons and daughters of the people form close bonds of intimacy and affection with an aristocrat," said the younger man, who was none other than Babette's lover, Pierre, and who, as in duty bound, held the same Red Republican opinions as his future most emphatically better half; though, if truth must be told, he was often in a very hazy state about them, even when he expressed them the loudest.

"Well, I don't know," rejoined the old man, thoughtfully. "I can't say what may be the cause of it, but that girl's face and manner puzzle me more than the change of the wind."

And the face of Fifine de Fouvriere certainly was a face that any man might have found it difficult to read the meaning of as she stood there by the grave. She was a remarkably pretty brunette, whose features were, generally, all sparkling with animated thought and feeling which went flashing in swift, brilliant play from the dark eyes to the rosebud mouth. But to-day the whole face was stamped with one fixed, settled expression, wich might be interpreted in its gravity and intensity to mean sorrow, or anxiety, or deep, troubled thought. Looking at that fair face was, to-day, like listening to a story told emphatically and eloquently in some musical foreign language that we do not understand.

"Maurice," said the girl, sharply, to her companion, as soon as they were left alone, "where are your brains gone? Who ever saw any one at a funeral with a face like yours? You'll have set the whole town talking. I don't know that I shall ever forgive you."

"But *ma charmante*," began Maurice, whose countenance still certainly did not seem to correspond to his solemn task.

"Maurice," interrupted Fifine, "have done with your pretty words and speeches; there is a time for them, I dare say, but it's certainly not now. You just mind what you are about, and don't make such a fool of yourself again."

It was the night after the young countess' funeral; a full, round, silver moon was looking down upon the old Florion chateau, which stood on a rising ground at about a mile from Verreville. The house was sunk in deep repose; it had few inmates now, only the servants, among whom where Fifine and Maurice, the old steward's son who had lately come home to help his aged father in his office.

In the shadow of the wall two figures stood whispering together. "This is the door which the key will open," said a woman's voice. "I have kept it ever since I was in service here; they thought it was lost; I have always fancied it might come useful some day, and now the time has come. Go in at once, Pierre, and be quick about it. I have told you all the receptacles where money and jewels and plate are kept. You can't make a mistake."

"Must I go alone? Won't you come with me? We should do it all the quicker, two of us together, and it's always so much pleasanter a night to have company in an old house like this. They say it's haunted, and there was a death here so lately. Oh! sweet Babette, do, please, come with me."

"May I be stewed in a *pot-au-feu* first," answered that young lady, very forcibly and laconically. "You go along, Pierre, and look sharp, and don't be such a mixture of mule and a milksop. I shall stay here and watch." So saying, she pushed her true knight without further ceremony through the door which she had opened.

On went Pierre, his teeth chattering and his heart beating in unison, the moonlight as it stole through the long, narrow windows of the old house, playing strange, uncanny games with him as he went. Now a dark, gigantic figure seemed lurking in yonder corner, now a pale hand beckoned to him in a moonbeam, now the shadows formed themselves into a long black procession which came to meet him. With carefully held breath, and feet that scarce dared tread, he passed near the corridor where he knew, from Babette, that the servants' rooms lay; but to his joy and relief he heard no sound there. The family portraits as he passed them in the long gallery, came to life, now and then, in a ray of moonshine, and glared at him; the wind whispered something mysterious and startling to him through every keyhole; the rows of chairs in the rooms looked as if they were waiting for a party of ghosts. But the worst of all was that, carefully as he had been schooled beforehand by Babette as to the whereabouts of all the valuables in the chateau, he got nothing for his pains. He ransacked the pantry, which he had expected to find full of plate, but found nothing better than a pewter spoon. He sought hither and ther in the dead countess' apartments for the casket of diamonds, but it had vanished like gems seen in a dream. He discovered the strong iron box where the count usually kept his money in large sums, for in those days it was not so easy to send to bank for supplies; but though the box was there it was open and had not a sou in it.

It was terrible to have to return empty-handed to his liege lady, who would be certain to lay the whole blame for the failure of their enterprise on his shoulders, and to make it no light burden too; still such a fate was better than risking meeting the ghosts any longer. With flying steps he sped along the corridor which he had to traverse before he reached the narrow staircase at the bottom of which was the door where Babette waited for him. But why was it that, before he had passed half through the passage, which was lit by several windows through which the moonbeams fell, he paused with a start and a shiver?

A little way farther on, in front of him, it seemed to him that he saw a figure. A desperate hope that this shape would melt into nothing, like all the other apparitions which had hitherto haunted him to-night; a feeling that, at any cost, he must pass it to reach his longed-for goal, the outside of the house—these things prompted the luckless Pierre to hasten onward once more. But when he drew nearer to the form it was still there, visible in terrible reality in a patch of moonlight. A few steps further, and Pierre threw his arms above his head with a low cry; there, not many paces from him, stood a female figure, which exactly resembled the dead Comtesse de Florion, whose funeral he had seen go by but a few hours ago.

How he passed the phantom Pierre could never afterwards tell. The next thing which he could remember, when in future days he thought over the matter, was standing in the cool night air and the moonlight, blubbering in a most hearty and open fashion, with Babette pouring upon him from her fair lips what was not exactly a shower of roses, such as should meet a returning hero. She rejected with scorn, like the advanced freethinker that she was, his story about the countess' ghost, and called the whole thing the produce of his coward's fancy.

Next morning the Mayor of Verreville made a legal inspection of the chateau, to secure for the Government, as he said, but in reality for himself—for he had no absolute right for such a proceeding—any valuables he might find there. He was, however, no more fortunate than poor Pierre had been he did not find a single object of value or a single gold coin in the chateau. His worship flew into a rage, and insisted on having the servants and the servants' rooms searched, but with no success. Fifine, Maurice and their companions submitted quite calmly to the indignity, though the mayor had more than once a shrewd and unpleasant suspicion that he heard something like a suppressed titter behind him; but when he looked back he only saw M'lle Fifine and M. Maurice following him with respectful gravity. The whole business was certainly, to say the least of it, singular, for it was well-known that there was a deal of rich plate and jewelry in the chateau, and that the count, before his arrest and removal to the prison at Toulon, had collected a considerable sum of money preparatory to the trying with his wife to make their escape from France.

It was some few months after the events just narrated that the good folks of Verreville began to be disturbed by stories which went floating about in the town concerning the church being haunted. It was said that people who had passed the old building at midnight had seen a mysterious light gleaming through the windows; but hitherto those who told the tale had none of them had the courage to look further into the matter. The old church was now completely deserted; religious services had, it is true, begun again to be publicly performed in the land, but in Verreville they were at this period carried on in a pretty new chapel which had been nearly built before the troublous days began, and lately finished. Thus the old church had become a place well fitted for ghosts to frequent.

We must mention here that the Count de Florion had escaped, in some way that had never been explained, from his prison at Toulon, the very day after his wife's funeral, and had made his home, it was said, since then in England. As for Fifine and Maurice, they had married soon after their mistress' death, and were now living on a little farm which they had taken near the town, and which they cultivated with care and success.

But to return to the mysterious light in the old church. One night Babette and Pierre, who were still plighted lovers, though the extreme contempt of the maiden for her adorer had hitherto prevented the final knot being tied, were coming back from a friend's house, where they had spent the evening. When they reached the old church, both of them perceived that there was, most certainly, light shining through its windows. Pierre's immediate impulse was sudden flight, but Babette, still true to her colors as a philosophic free thinker, declared her intention of clearing up once for all the mystery. She made the trembling Pierre wait close by, and then boldly advanced herself toward one of the church windows, and looked in.

As Babette gazed at the sight which met her view it was so strange and utterly unaccounatble that she rubbed her eyes, thinking she must be under some optical illusion, but when she looked again it was all still there. What she saw was, shortly, this, and it was little wonder that she was bewildered with wildest astonishment: She beheld the countess' grave open, and at the side of it stood Fifine, the farmer's wife, with a great glittering mass of something which looked like a heap of gold and silver and jewels lying at her feet. Babette's rationalistic principle forsook her most treacherously, and melted away like morning mist; the notion suddenly flashed across her that Fifine was a witch, and she sank insensible to the ground. Pierre's love was stronger than Pierre's fear; having heard Babette try out as she fainted, he came to her help though she was lying in the very gleam of the mysterious light. When she came to herself in the house whither he had borne her Babette was so far touched by his devotion that she promised to become his wife the next morning, and kept her word. On the very morning after Babette's vision Fifine and Maurice disappeared from their farm in a sudden and mysterious manner.

Not until many years after, when political changes in France allowed of the return of the Florion family to their native land, was the whole strange story with regard to them and their servants Maurice and Fifine, cleared up. It was then publicly known that the young countess was not dead, and that money and the plate and jewels of the family had been buried, instead of her body, in the old church at Verreville. The fact of the countess being regarded as dead had, moreover, enabled her to carry out with greater safety a scheme for her husband's escape. When things had grown a little quieter in France, Maurice and Fifine had disinterred the buried treasure and conveyed it to their master and mistress in England. The whole had been invented and carried out by the courage and wit and devotion of Fifine.

For the Fair Sex.

A PUNGENT RADISH.—A radish of tapering red silk, with green tuft at the bulbous end is an emery-cushion in disguise, a dainty trifle for a lady's workbasket.

PERAMBULATOR ROBE.—A sensible robe for mild spring weather, to be tucked into a perambulator, is made of two thicknesses of blue "eider-down" cloth; the tufted surface of both squares placed outside, and the edges joined by rows of machine stitching. This infantile "buffalo robe" should be added to the usual printed or woven carriage coverings to keep out the keen spring winds which lurk even on the sunny side of the way.

OLD TINTS IN MERINOS.—Quaker gray, dove and cloud gray merinos are combined with velvet to make street toilets for spring. A pleated flounce on the bottom of the skirt, trimmed with velvet bands, which also form the trimming of the draperies, corsage and cuffs, makes a very elegant costume. Hand-run Andalusian lace with figures as heavy as those of embroidery is the fashionable garniture for black Ottoman silk dresses.

A SPIRAL TAPER.—Amber wax candles moulded in deep spiral curves have appeared in the shop windows. This shape is to keep the wax from guttering down the sides irregularly as the candle is consumed. The lower ends of the candles are sensibly cut away in grooves so that they can fit into an ordinary candlestick without "wobbling" or necessitating bands of paper. Besides amber, other pretty colored tapers are old blue and framboise pink.

PIANO BENCHES.—The piano stool, which like the Mauritian dodo still lingers in out-of-the-way corners of the world will soon become an extinct species. Though not of Celestial origin it too "must go," that is, the conventional and most uncomfortable round stool which swing round and round and round, with occasional danger of spinning off into space. They are replaced by piano chair or benches. A low broad bench is covered with richly stamped leather of a dull crushed raspberry or copper color, embossed with flecks of old silver or gold. A longer mahogany bench, with carved back, is shaped to accommodate duet-players. These can match either the piano case or the wood of the furniture of the music room. Cabinet makers are furnishing piano chairs with tall legs, upholstered to match the parlor or music-room furniture.

Warm Milk as a Health Restorer.

Considerable has been lately said in medical journals concerning the value of warm milk as a remedial agent in certain diseases. The *Christian at Work*, referring to an interesting article on this subject which lately appeared in the London *Milk Journal*, states on the authority of Dr. Benjamin Clarke, that in the East Indies warm milk is used to a great extent as a specific for diarrhœa. A pint every four hours will check the most violent diarrhœa, stomachache, incipient cholera and dysentery. The milk should never be boiled, but only heated sufficiently to be agreeably warm, not too hot to drink. Milk which has been boiled is unfit for use. This writer gives several instances in arresting the disease, among which is the following:

The writer says: "It has never failed in curing in six or twelve hours, and I have tried it, I should think, fifty times. I have also given it to a dying man who had been subject to dysentery eight months, latterly accompanied by one continued diarrhœa, and it acted on him like a charm. In two days his diarrhœa was gone; in three weeks he became a hale, hearty man; and now nothing that may hereafter occur will shake his faith in hot milk. A writer has also communicated to the *Medical Times and Gazette* a statement of the value of milk in twenty-six cases of typhoid fever, in every one of which its great value was apparent. It checks diarrhœa, and nourishes and cools the body. People suffering from disease need food quite as much as those in health, and much more so in certain diseases where there is a rapid waste of the system. Frequently all ordinary food, in certain diseases, is rejected by the stomach, and even loathed by the patient, but nature, ever beneficent, has furnished food that in all diseases is beneficial—some directly curative. Such food is milk." The writer in the journal last quoted, Dr. Alexander Yale, after giving particular observations upon the point above mentioned, its action in checking diarrhœa, its nourishing properties, and its action in soothing the body, says: "We believe that milk nourishes in fever, promotes sleep, wards off delirium, soothes the intestines, and, in fine, is the *sine qua non* in typhoid fever."

We have lately tested the value of milk in scarlet fever, and learn that it is now recommended by the medical faculty in all cases of this very often distressing children's disease. Give all the milk the patient will take, even during the period of greatest fever. It keeps up the strengthof the patient, acts well upon the stomach, and is in this way a blessed thing in this sickness.

The Field of Science.

A new electric insulator is made of wood, sawdust, cotton rags, papier mache and other fibrous substances.

Aniline dyes are now made fast in cloth by sending a current of electricity through it from one plate to the other, the two plates being connected to the two poles of a voltaic battery.

M. Hartig estimates the specific volume of green wood constituents as follows: Hard green wood, fibre stuff, 441; water, 247; air, 312. Soft green wood, fibre stuff, 270; water, 355, and air, 395.

If M. Risler has made correct observations, the wheat plant never grows upon any day when the temperature of the air does not for a period of several hours at least rise above 43° Fahrenheit.

The New York *Times* says that there is one thing to be said about the incandescent electric light with all its drawbacks. It neither vitiates the air nor gives the high and often unbearable temperature of gas.

Town sewage does not, according to competent authority, affect iron pipes with lead joints so much as ordinary water. The greasy matter appears to form a coating on the inside of the pipes giving the needed protection.

The Lesseps plan for the inland sea in Algeria is to cut a canal between Gabes and Biskra, the chief centres of North African trade, connecting several "chotts," the first of which is asserted to be at least fourteen times as large as the Lake of Geneva.

The birthplace of Thomas Carlyle, at Ecclefechan, in Scotland, has been purchased by his niece, Mrs. Alexander Aitken Carlyle, who will take steps for permanent preservation of the edifice. Many persons have of late visited the house, and Mrs. Carlyle intends to put it in the care of some one by whom it can be properly shown to visitors. The house is known in Ecclefechan as "the arched house."

The Mexican Congress will meet in the City of Mexico. It is said that President Gonzalez, in his message, will urge the greatest economy in the administration and discourage the granting of further subventions to railroads.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, ...Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 19, 1883.

A charter was issued to the Sinnemahoning and Sheffield railroad company—a line running from between the counties of Cameron and Elk, at Bennett's branch of Sinnemahoning creek, by the most feasible route to Sheffield in Warren county. The length is sixty-five miles and capital stock of the company $390,000. Charles P. Early, of Ridgeway, is the president.

In the vicinity of Lincoln, Nebraska, a prairie fire did much damage. The report says: The most destructive prairie fire that ever occurred in this section is devastating the country a few miles north of this city. Mrs. Dalton, a farmer's wife, was suffocated while fighting the fire. One report says she was burned to death. Many other incidents are reported. Barns, houses, granaries and hay-stacks were licked up by the flames. It is estimated that fifty square miles of territory have been burned over, and the latest accounts say the fire is still raging. The flames lit up the heavens for miles around.

The dynamite scare in England has caused the passage of a law by parliament against explosives, and now John Bull will rest easier.

The bill provides that the maximum penalty for causing an explosion by which life or property is imperiled shall be life long servitude. An attempt to cause an explosion, or making or keeping of explosives with intent to cause explosion, is made punishable by imprisonment for twenty years, and unlawfully making or keeping of explosives under suspicious circumstances is to be punishable by fourteen years imprisonment. All accessories in such crimes are to be treated as principals. A provision is made in the bill for the ordering of official inquiries into crimes specified, for the arrest of absconding witnesses, and for searching for explosives. The penalties will be inflicted irrespective of the damage done by the explosives.

The bill also empowers the master of any vessel to break open any package to search for explosives. The act applies both to explosives proper and materials for making them, or any machine or part thereof connected with them. The bill is not retroactive.

Dorsey, the indicted Star Route thief, late Secretary of the Republican National Committee, and, by the recognition of Garfield and Arthur, the savior of the Republican party in the Presidential election of 1880, the other day solemnly swore that—

James and McVeagh were two dirty scoundrels, who disgraced the office they held and the Administration that put them in office; that if Garfield had been shot a week later both of these persons would have been kicked out of their offices in contempt and disgrace, and that this he (Garfield) had promised him (Dorsey) to do in the presence of Ingersoll.

Now here is a pretty kettle of fish.

The Star of Bethlehem is looked for, says the London *Telegraph*. Its appearance is predicted by astronomers for this year or the next. On November 11, 1572, Tycho de Brahe discovered a star in Cassiepeia which equalled Sirius and even Venus in brightness for a month and then fell back into its former insignificance. Conjecture has rought to establish a connection between this ephemeral phenomenon and two similar apparitions in 1264 and 945. A not unnatural inference was that the same increase in volume of this remarkable star occurred 945, which would bring us to about 630 and 310 and to the date of the Nativity. This star is now again due.

THE COMING CONFLICT OVER THE OLD TESTAMENT.

Providence, April 5.—Rev. J. B. Hingeriry addressed the New England Southern Methodist Conference this afternoon on the approaching conflict in the religious world. He said the struggle is centering around the Holy Scriptures. It is a new phase of an old conflict. Its battle cry is the confession of Dr. Elias. In the nineteenth century the conflict assumed the phases shown in Strauss' "Life of Christ" and Bowers' attack on the Gospel records. The approaching contest would be a popular one. The pulpit will take the place of the lecturer's platform and the battle will be fought in America instead of in Germany. The combatants will be a busy people instead of students. The revision of the Old Testament, soon to appear, would probably precipitate the conflict. The history of the contest regarding the New Testament leads to no fear concerning the coming struggle. To the Methodist schools the church looks for its champions, and it behooves it still to be a tender and watchful mother to them.

——The coronation of the Czar, it is reported, has been postponed again, on account of the dynamite bugs. But we are of the opinion the Czar has adopted as his motto, Crowned or bust. There will be men of all nations at the coronation and in all customes—the Turk and his bag-trousers, the Chinaman sporting his pig-tail and shirt, the tidy Frenchman and the stylish American rigged out in the best the Philad. Branch can afford. All Americans will be dressed in suits from Lewins & Co., for the reason of the latest styles and the money saved by purchasing of them which will be to nearly half the expenses of the coronation trip.

——For a real live, money making bargain in store goods, people always wend their way to Dinges' store. It is the old song: The Pennsvalley bargain store keeps a fine and large assortment and has the lowest prices. The motto there is, Live and let live.

The state of Europe is very unsettled, and all the great powers have domestic and foreign questions on their hand, likely at any time to start an eruption of the revolutionary and lawless elements. Says the *Herald*:

The signs of the times are those that were seen in 1848. The revolution, wholly unexpected, swept in that year over every nation in Europe. Emperors fled and thrones went down. Young Ireland and Chartists rose in England. Cavaignac fought the Reds in the streets of Paris. Italy and Spain were convulsed; the avalanche rolled into peaceful Switzerland. If the next popular movement is at hand it is likely, as of old, to begin in France. There are all the dangerous symptoms in the Third Republic which preceded the overthrow of Louis Philippe.

And as to the condition of affairs in France, we have this graphic summary.

France is riven asunder by factions. There is a faction which is all for foreign conquests, which covets a fever-stricken belt of land in Madagascar and a pirate-haunted strip of territory in Annam. There is a faction which wants to tinker the constittuion, to remove worthy Judges from the Bench, to degrade the priesthood, to educate children in the creed of Voltaire. There is a faction in favor of the Count of Chambord, another in favor of the Duke d'Aumale, another in favor of Prince Jerome Napoleon. There is a faction for free trade and a faction for protection. There is a faction for recovering Alsace and Lorraine and a faction for letting them go. There is a faction for preferring the interests of stockjobbers to the interests of the country. There is faction for every whim which the busy brain of man can engender, and, instead of organizing the factions into two solid parties and then throwing in its lot with one of them, the Government stands wavering, timid, irresolute, and the anarchists grow strong.

——Lewins & Co. stick to their determination not to be undersold by any clothing store within a circle of 500 miles. Stick a pin there and take care of No. 1.

THE TEWKSBURY PAUPERS.

Morphine for the Babies and a Quieting Pillow for the Noisiest Ones.

Boston, April 9.—The Tewksbury Almshouse hearing was resumed to-day. Governor Butler was absent. Mrs. Fanny R. Dudley, formerly a night watchwoman at Tewksbury, testified to seeing the body of a woman and a child in a trunk. She saw a bottle of morphine used to quiet infants, and reported the fact to Captain Marsh, who attended to it ten days after. One infant was given into the charge of an insane inmate, who smothered it with a pillow, and the witness was told by Captain Marsh to keep the matter quiet. "While I was night watchwoman about seventy-three babies died and one lived. Sometimes when the children were hungry in the night I carried in food, but Mrs. Marsh stopped me. Many of the beds were in an outrageous condition. I found an insane woman in a cell without any bed. She was attended by an insane idiotic girl. They gave the woman only one meal a day and this idiotic girl carried it, and instead of giving it to the woman threw it away. We took the woman out and she soon fleshed up and became well. Margaret Hennessey told me she had not had anything but water for nine days. Some of the patients had no underclothing and some no stockings. It was difficult to get enough clothing."

Mrs. Mina A Davis testified that she was employed in the Tewksbury Hospital at night. She said she had seen the body of Kate Turney covered with rats after it had been laid out for burial. She reported it to one of the doctors, but the Captain told her she had better keep still about it. She also saw a sick child under and around whose skull maggots were eating. Many times the rats were so thick that they ran across her lap when she was eating.

William Driscoll said that about three years ago he saw a pauper woman in the cellar tied to a settee.

An attempt was made by some laborers before the adjournment to bring in a large box, but the Chairman ordered it to be put outside in the hall. The incident created some excitement, as it was supposed that there was a coffin in the box; but its contents proved to be books from the almshouse which had been called for by the Governor.

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
Fashion Quarterly.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Nearly one thousand engravings illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home, and the newest things in art needle work.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Instructions how the distant customer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.
Eighth and Market Streets, Philad.
4jan tf

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.
Desires to announce to his customers that he has been to the city and taken a course of cutting under D. W. Belford, one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.
He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. 29mary

LYON & CO. — LYON & CO.

——(0)——

LYON & CO. — LYON & CO.
LYON & CO. LYON & CO.
LYON & CO. LYON & CO.
LYON & CO —LYON & CO.
LYON & CO. LYON & CO.
LYON & CO LYON & CO.
LYON & CO — LYON & CO.

——o——

BELLEFONTE, PA.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

WE INTEND TO STAY!

We have bought a large lot of TABLE LINEN, 56 inches wide, which we are selling at 20 cts, per yard—it is worth 28 cts, and can not be bought for less from other merchants. The reason we can sell it at so much less than it is worth, is, the outside few yards are a little soiled. If you come first, you do not get the soiled part. We warrant it pure linen or no sale.

——o——

We rge lot of LINEN TOWELS in the same proportion. It would surprise you if we tell you we are selling No. 20 embossed ALL SILK RIBBON at 25 cts per yard; which you can not buy for less than 75 cts from other merchants.

Send for Samples

——o——

LACE.

3 inches wide for 5 cents—real value 15c

Send for Samples.

——o——

Black Silk French lace, 4 inches wide at 15 cts,—you can not buy it elsewhere for less than 30 cts.

Send for Samples.

——o——

As we are busy receiving and unpacking goods, we have not time for further mention just now.

——o——

Next week we will tell you more.

——o——

We will be glad any time to send you samples with our prices by mail of any goods you may need.

We have but one price for all.

Carpets S. & A. Loeb. Clothing.

OUR STOCK FOR SPRING IS NOW COMPLETE.

——o——

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CARPETS EVER BROUGHT TO BELLEFONTE.

——o——

PRICES ALWAYS AS LOW AS ANY OTHERS—AND IN MANY CASES LOWER.

House-Furnishing Goods in Endless Variety.

——o——

Sheetings, Pillow-Casings, Tickings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins,

and everything appertaining to the line.

——o——

SPRING STOCK OF CLOTHING JUST IN!

Before buying look at our immense selection for this springs business, and get our prices for your guidance in purchasing of others.

S. & A. LOEB.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

We are now ready with an immense stock for Spring and summer. Our stock is more extensive, and better selected than ever

LADIES, MISSES & CHILDRENS LACE AND BUTTON BOOTS MEN'S
BOYS AND YOUTH'S LACE BUTTON AND CONGRESS SHOES. MEN'S
AND BOYS HEAVY BROGANS AND PLOW SHOES.

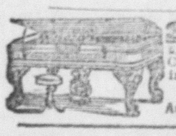
We are sole agents for Reynolds Brothers Utica, and De Armstrongs Rochester Shoes, for Ladies Misses and Children.

These goods are well known throughout the whole country, and scarcely any need recommendation, for style, fit, and quality there are no better made.

We guarantee everything we recommend.

Ladies Shoe Polish--Will Not Crack the Leather.

Doll & Mingle,
Bellefonte, Pa.



$173.75 for a SQUARE or UPRIGHT ROSEWOOD PIANOFORTE, with Stool, Book and Music. Only $60 for an Eight Stop, Sub-bass and Octave-Coupler ORGAN. Chapel Organs $63, Pipe Organs $91. OTHER BARGAINS fully described in Illustrated Catalogue which is sent FREE with full particulars.
VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.
Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

STORED SOLAR MAGNETISM
Wilsonia Insoles.

Wilsonia Appliances.

THE GRANDEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

These Insoles keep the feet dry and warm on the coldest days. Consult your health. Avoid colds, with all their consequent ills, by wearing a pair of WILSONIA MAGNETIC INSOLES. PRICE, 50 CENTS; 5 pairs for $2.00. FREE BY MAIL.

WILSONIA CURES ALL FORMS OF DISEASE.

It has been successful in eighty-five cases in each one hundred. For over three years in England and America these Appliances have been doing a marvelous work among invalids. No medicine required. So-called incurables taken from the hospitals and cured. Chronic invalids restored to the blessing of health. Thousands who have squandered their time, their money and best days experimenting with medicine without success, are to-day enjoying life by having worn Wilsonia. One says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Wilsonia has done for me in one week." Another, "I was paralyzed for five and a half years. Wilsonia cured me in a few months. I would not take $50,000 and be as I was one year ago." Another, "I had rheumatism for twenty-three years, suffering great pain. The Wilsonia Appliances have taken away all the pain, and I can dance like a boy." Another "I had catarrh and deafness and dyspepsia, for many years. Wilsonia has cured me entirely. Words cannot express my gratitude." Give size of shoe, and whether for lady or gentleman. Send price in stamps.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO.,
East 14th Street, New York.

PENNSYLVANIA AND QUAKER CITY 1883 Lawn Mowers

Will Run More Easily,
Cut Longer Grass.
Cut More Smoothly,
Less Liable to Obstruction,
Require Less Repairs,
More Easily Adjusted.
And the Most Durable.
IN FACT LEADS THE WORLD.
EVERY MOWER WARRANTED.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Surpass all others AND ARE THE BEST

LLOYD, SUPPLEE & WALTON
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

LIGHT DRAFT COMBINATION PENN HARROW.

Best In The World.

Stretcher sent with Harrow.

Wheel Revolves and gives the ground Two Harrowings in passing over it once, therefore will do double the work of any other Harrow and save the farmer half his labor Another great advantage the Penn Harrow has over any other, it can be so easily changed into Five Different Harrows, a Corn Marker and a Complete Sled for each Harrow, without adding an extra piece or bolt. Thus the farmer has all the Harrows in the one required on his place, and they are adapted to any soil.

Penn Harrow is made of the Best White Oak, with Steel Teeth, Well Painted and in every way first-class. Formerly a Harrow was the most unhandy impliment on the farm, with our improvements it is the most convenient, and a great saving of time and labor, look to your interest and buy the Penn Harrow. Manufactured only by the

Penn Harrow Manufacturing Co.
Opposite Philadelphia, Pa. Camden, New Jersey.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 5 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

PLASTER! PLASTER!

The best Nova Scotia Plaster, fresh ground, $9 per ton, by G. A. Runk, at Spring Mills, 5apdt

WANTED—SALESMEN.

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Unequaled facilities. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. 500 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc.
W. & T. SMITH, Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

PHOSHPATE FOR ALL CROPS $25 PER TON.

A TRIED AND VALUABLE FERTILIZER.

IT IS A SUPER-PHOSPHATE AND NOT ACIDULATED S. C. ROCK.

It Contains no Dirt or Sand.
Its Analysis is Guaranteed.
It Contains the Elements of Plant Food.
It Gives Good Results.

PRICE $25 PER TON OF 2000 LBS. ON CARS OR BOAT IN PHILADELPHIA.

BAUGH & SONS,
SOLE MANUFACTTRERS,
20 South Delaware Ave., Philad.
29mar4t

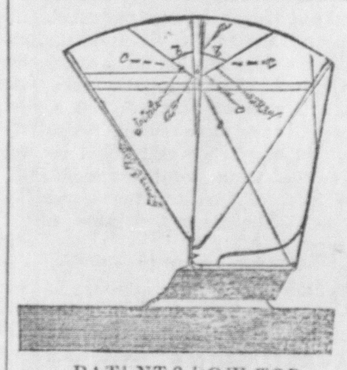
Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Jonathan Weaver, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. A. H. WEAVER,
12ap6t Administrator, Farmers Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Edwin W. Hess, dec'd, late of Harris township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES C. GILLILAND,
22mar6t Adm'r, Boalsburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Mrs. Mary Ellen Krumrine, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
22mar6t P. H. VANVALZAH,
Adm'r, Spring Mills, Pa.



PATENT 3 LOW TOP.

This is now the most popular top made, simple is its construction, and very graceful in appearance Positively warranted to give satisfaction. Finished tops including body unpainted, finished tops with seat only or the skeleton of tops furnished on short notice

Please inquire for the drop shifting rail and seat combined, a device by which the top may be thrown back without folding any curtins. Pat allowed. Send for circulars.

LEVI MURRAY,
Carriages, Sleighs &c.
Centre Hall, Pa

HARDWARE HARDWARE HARDWARE

——{o}——

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO

——ARE SELLING——

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIOFS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS.

And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

——AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO,

Best not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. ljanly

CUT THIS OUT!
ACENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.
We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents Address
M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

FREE 23 USEFUL ARTICLES, A BEAUTIFUL FLORAL CHROMO CARD size 5x8, and an Illustrated Book, to all who send two 3c. stamps for postage and packing. Mention this paper. I. C. RIDEOUT & CO., NEW YORK.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 cts

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK
OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

—At—

WILLIAM WOLF & SON,

Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

——o—O—o——

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Beats all for Bargains!

GOODS SOLD UNDER COST!

CLOSING OUT SALE!

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

Now is the time for Bargains at Brockerhoff's Store, This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

U N D E R - C O S T.
U N D E R - C O S T.

Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES, DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best		5 to 6 cts
Fine Dress Goods,	wool	6 to 50 cts
All wool Cashmere		20 to 50 cts
Flannels		7 to 40 cts
Table Trimmings		17 to 20 cts

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going fast.

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

PAYNE'S 10 Horse Spark-Arresting Portable Engine has cut 10,000 ft. of Michigan Pine Board in 10 hours, burning slabs from the saw in eight foot lengths.

Our 10 Horse We Guarantee to furnish power to saw 8,000 feet of Hemlock boards in 10 hours. *Our 15 Horse will cut* 10,000 *feet* in same time.

Our Engines are GUARANTEED to furnish a horse-power on ½ less fuel and water than any other Engine not fitted with an Automatic Cut-Off. If you want a Stationary or Portable Engine, Boiler, Circular Saw Mill, Shafting or Pullies, either cast or Meddart's Patent Wrought Iron Pulley, send for our illustrated Catalogue," V for information and prices. D. W. PAYNE & SONS, Corning, N. Y., Box 946

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

SECHLERS!
SECHLERS!
SECHLERS!

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

---

NEW DEPARTURE.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R—— C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13july Spring Mills, Pa.

THE BRADLEY ROAD CART

A LIGHT RUNNING, EASY RIDING, PERFECTLY BALANCED

Two Wheeled Vehicle.

Thoroughly well made and sold at a Low Price.

ABOVE ILLUSTRATION REPRESENTS OUR No. 3 OR PARK CART.

THREE STYLES,

Weighing from 90 to 160 lbs. Prices from $50 to $80

☞ First-Class in every respect, and everybody likes them. Send for Illustrated Price List.

BRADLEY & CO.,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durstbuilding, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. Smart!

NEUTRALIZED.

In what way a Prevalent Evil may be Shorn of its Power to Harm.

Malaria is a broad name for many diseases—all originating in blood poisoning. Bilious fever, the typhus and typhoid fevers and chills and fevers are prominent members of the family. Malaria defies alike the builders, the plumbers and physicians. Despairing of ordinary treatment, the latter almost unanimously recommend BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER as the greatest anti-malarial specific of the age. These plasters act upon the liver, spleen, bowels and kidneys.

Worn over the region of the liver, and upon the back over the kidneys, they ward off malaria like an armor. No other plasters do this.

When you purchase, satisfy yourself that the word CAPCINE is cut in the center of the plaster.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards at International Expositions. 5thApril 4t

---

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 19, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

FRANCIS JOSEPH WASHES THE FEET OF 24 OLD MEN AND WOMEN.

The Hofburg, the chief place of the Austrian sovereigns, has been, says a London paper, the scene of a ecclesiastical ceremony or act of devotion which is a curious relic of mediæval customs. In accordance with a usage observed from time immemorial on Maundy-Thursday the ceremony of "Washing the Feet of the Poor" was performed in the morning as usual by their Majesties at the imperial residence. In the Middle Ages the custom prevailed at many Catholic Courts, but in the present day to find a parallel would be impossible, except at the Vatican and the palace of the King of Spain. The proceedings opened at 9 o'clock, when twelve old men, of whom the oldest is in his ninety third year and the youngest eighty-seven; and twelve old women, the oldest ninety-six and the youngest ninety, dressed as usual in the old German costume, presented to them by the Emperor and Empress, entered the court chapel, in order to receive the sacrament, and were then brought into the Hall of Ceremonies at the Hofburg, on each side of the hall was a table with twelve covers, one table for the old men and the other for the old women. They are all citizens of Vienna, and many among them showed by their behavior that they have taken part in the ceremony more than once. With the appearance of the clergymen at 11 a. m. the ceremony began. The emperor, who was followed by all the archdukes present in Vienna, served the old men, and the Empress, followed by all the archduchesses and court ladies, served the old women at their respective tables. The Corps Diplomatique was, as usual, in attendance, but this year, for reasons generally known, the British, French and Turkish Ambassadors did not appear. All the Ministers were present, as well as the Court dignitaries and Private Councilors, the Chamberlains, the Grand Masters and the highest representatives of the army. The tables being removed, the Emperor and Empress knelt down in front of each of the old people took off a shoe and stocking from each, washed the foot with towels moistened from a golden ewer, held by a chamberlain. After the feet of the old people had been wiped the archdukes and archduchesses replaced the shoe and stockings, and their Majesties concluded the ceremony by hanging around the neck of each of the old people a purse with thirty silver florins. The old folks were then sent home in cabs, each with a well filled box of provisions and wine.

——If you wish to behold the most interesting sight in the county go to the well-known Philad. Branch and see the mountains of ready made clothing for men and boys, and then if you want to hear something to surprise you for low figures then ask the price.

Every description of boys' suits at the Philad. Branch, and cheap as to astonish you. Many parents are buying two and three suits for their little fellows because they believe there will never again be a chance to get them so low. One price for all and that plainly marked.

THREE PERSONS SHOT BY A BOY.

Macon, Ga., April 7.—Yesterday, near Clinton, Jones county, fifteen miles from here, a nine-year-old son of Buck Jordan, while playing with an old gun, accidentally shot and killed Mrs. Wheeler, an old lady, and wounded her daughter, Mrs. Allen, and the baby of the latter.

THIRTEEN PERSONS BURNED.

Dallas, Texas, April 7.—The Ende Hotel, a three story brick building, at Greenville, the county seat of Hunt county, was blown down or fell down this morning, and the ruins were destroyed by fire, with an appalling loss of life.

There were nearly fifty guests in the house, most of whom were asleep when the crash occurred, and of this number thirteen were buried beneath the ruins, and then to suffer the terrible tortures of cremation.

16 BUILDINGS BURNED AND TWO PERSONS PERISH.

Westminster, Md., April 10.—The most disastrous fire ever known in this city occurred last night, originating in Jacob Thompson's livery stable, in which Bob Thompson and Aaron Shaeffer, employees, were burned to death, also thirteen horses. Sixteen dwellings and stores were burned, including a church. Loss, $70,000.

WHERE THE WORD DUDE CAME FROM.

The just popular word dude, meaning an empty headed, languid-mannered young sweil who bangs his hair, proves to be no foreign importation, but, like many other expressive terms, to be of good New England parentage. The word (pronounced in two syllables) has been used in the little town of Salem, N. H., for twenty years past and it is claimed was coined there. It is common there to speak of a dapper young man as a "dude of a fellow," of a small animal as "a little dude," of a sweetheart as "my dude" and of an aesthetic youth of the Wilde type as a dude. But how the word attained so sudden and widespread notoriety puzzles Salem. Its revival at New York is credited to a disgusted Englishman, who remarked, after visiting a rich club, that the young men were all "dudes."

——We hear a great deal of talk about the immense stock of new clothing now in the Philad. Branch. Persons who have been there say they have never seen the like, and that the goods is true blue in all respects. We also saw this stock of ready-made clothing and were simply amazed over the quantity and variety. We undertake to say that any taste can be suited at the Philad. Branch, and that any garment wanted for men or boys can be found at this establishment 25 to 30 per cent cheaper than at any other store in the county or state.

——For nice tomb stones, at low prices, call at the Bellefonte Marble Works, where there is the largest lot in the county. 5ap4t

Charles F. Duden, Hellam, Pa., says: Brown's Iron Bitters has a happy effect on the digestive organs and a debilitated constitution.

SMILED.

A Fable I would now relate,
And yet not fable all,
Of one, a good Samaritan,
Who went at suffering's call.
He wrote a book—"The Ills of Life"—
And Nature smiled again,
For he with wonderous cures was rife,
Relieving every pain!—*Peruna*

The Bad and Worthless Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited.*

This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value.

As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B.

Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously cunningly devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits.

Beware of them. Touch none of them, but: Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits. (3)

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer Grain Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.

Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

STEAM ENGINES,
A. B. FARQUHAR, York Pa
Cheapest and best for all purposes—simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally. Repairs promptly supplied. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world. Fig. 1 is Engine in use. Fig. 2 ready for use. SEND FOR CATALOGUE

Fig. 2.

THE FARQUHAR SEPARATOR
(Warranted.)

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use. Makes no grain cleaner ready for market.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER
Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

PE-RU-NA

$1,000

will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not equalled by all other medicines combined. Strong language, but it is true.

PERUNA is more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.

PERUNA positively cures Consumption, Chronic Catarrh, and all Lung and Heart diseases.

As a Cough remedy, it has no equal; it positively cures all Coughs. You cannot take an overdose, as it contains no morphine.

For Intermittent Fever, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, the infallible remedy is PERUNA.

No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA.

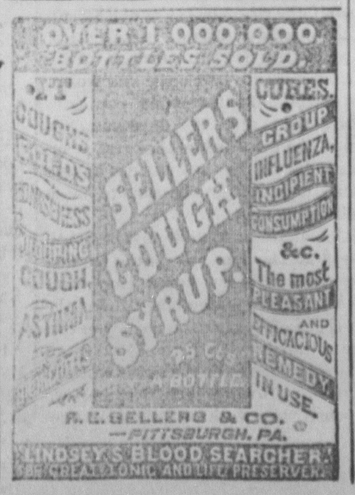
Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on "The Ills of Life," gratis.

For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.

MAN-A-LIN

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.



LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

Three Strong Points.

Point One:

Men's Spring Overcoats; a big stock that takes in everything from the very plain low priced to the finest, from the lightest fancy color to the plain black, from the smallest youths' to the largest of large men's sizes. A commanding stock that every light overcoat buyer must see—if he cares to know the market.

Point Two:

Fifteen Lines of Men's Business Suits. A little money is a powerful thing in Oak Hall. Witness the following:

Fancy Cassimere Sack Suits at $8.50, and the same goods in walking coat style, at $9.00. Our only boast on them is that they are good for the money. Manhattan Cheviots in six full lines, both sacks and walking coats, at $10.00. The buttons and trimmings of these suits are worth special attention. Plain Cassimeres; three varieties, in sack style, at $10.00. Very reliable.

Five styles of Harris Cassimere Suits, of quiet styles, and in both Sack and Walking Coats, at $16.00. The well-known reputation of these goods speak for themselves.

These fifteen lines are not fragments pulled together for an advertisement. They represent two thousand suits, and goods to make more. There is business in them.

Point Three:

Custom Made Clothing. A large display of piece goods to order. There are very great bargains in all the following lines:

Class A, in any ordinary business style,					$18.00
Class B,	"	"	"	"	20.00
Class C,	"	"	"	"	22.50
Class D,	"	"	"	"	25.00

Our "points" are made short and sharp for practical people.

Wanamaker & Brown,
Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

TERMS—To take effect February 1st

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

Please notice change in Prices:

2000 yds. best Prints	4 cts.
2000 yds best Muslins	4½ cts.
Dilworth Coffee	14 cts
Fine Rio Roasted Coffee 10 lb. for	$1.00
Rice 3 lb. for	25 cts
Peaches 3 lb for	25 cts
Prunes 3 lb for	25 cts

Everything reduced.

Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Clevan Dinges.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WEEKS, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

NEW GROCERY
—AT—
—COBURN, PENN'A.—

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jan1

A Great Cause of Human Misery
IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Sperm atorrhœa induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

Agricultural.

As an illustration of the profits of corn culture in Lost Angeles county, California, the *Anaheim Gazette* cites the case of a farmer who last year sold 150 centals of corn from 30 acres. He sold it for $1.53 per cental—a total of $1874.50—and his cash outlay was hardly $150.

Layering consists simply in bending down a branch and keeping it in contact with or buried to a small depth in the soil, until roots are formed. The connection with the parent plant may then be severed. Many plants can be far more easily propagated thus than by cuttings.

The milk of a cow in her third or fourth calf is generally richer in quality than a younger one, and will continue so for several years. In dry seasons the quality is generally richer, although cool weather favors the production of cheese. Cold weather increases the yield of butter.—*Farm, Herd and Home.*

It should be remembered that no matter how good and rich a milker a cow may be it is unreasonable to expect the quanity and richness of the product to be kept up unless both the quantity and adaptability of the food are matters of attention. Do not expect impossibilities, even if you are the owner of prize milking animals.

The best time for shipping bees any considerable distance is in April, or quite early in May, before the combs are too heavy with blood, though with proper care in preparing them and ordinary usage in hatching they may be shipped at any time with comparative safety, except in quite cold weather.

The Navajo Indians in Arizona have 900,500 sheep, and 200,000 goats, the result of the investment of $30,000 for them by the Government two or three years ago. This heretofore expensive tribe required an appropriation of only $5000 a year and are now considered self-sustaining. They occupy an immense tract of land, however, which is held for settlers.

I think the value of flax straw for feeding stock generally depends on how much seed there is in it. I have stacked upon my place seventy-five or one hundred tons of flax straw; I have also a quanity of prairie hay, which I do not value very highly for the wintering of stock, and I was obliged to fence it in to keep it from being eaten up, while my flax straw went untouched. I would not give 50 cents a ton for flax straw for feeding stock, as there is not any substance in it.—*A Kansas Farmer.*

Gladiolus bulbs should be planted in succession at the intervals of two or three weeks, through the months of April and May. They should be planted about three inches deep, a little pure soil or sand being laid over each before the earth is closed in about them, an arrangement which may be only advantageously followed with bulbous plants generally. In hot summer weather they should have a good mulching of half-rotten manure, and as soon as the flower spikes are produced liquid manure may occasionally be given them.

A writer in the *Fruit Recorder* makes the statement that one of the neighbors planted some cabbage plants among his corn where the corn missed, and the butterflies did not find them. He has, therefore, come to the conclusion that if the cabbage patch was in the middle of the corn-field the butterflies would not find them as they fly low and like plain sailing.

There are fewer cattle now in Colorado than there were three or four years ago. The profits of herding were great, and there was a rapid increase until drought and subsequent severe winter caused the loss of thousands of head from starvation and exposure. It is probable that Colorado will not in many years have as many head of cattle as it had before this disastrous experience.

A fruit-grower in Western New York sold the past season $3000 worth of quinces from an orchard of 10,000 trees which have been bearing three years. Every year hereafter the sales will, or should, largely increase. So far the only manure used has been a mixture of salt and ashes. The orchard is kept cleanly cultivated, and the trees are too large to grow other crops among them.

The greater part of the water found in plants, and the earthy or mineral ingredients, includiug the nitrates, enter the plants by means of the roots. Probably gaseous matter may also be absorbed by the roots. Absorption of fluids by the roots is due to diffusion, by virtue of which liquids of different densities have a tendency to mix, the thinner passing into the thicker liquid through the cell-walls.

Sandy soils are, in the average farmer's sense of the word, the lightest of all soils, because they are the easiest to work, while in actual weight they are the heaviest soils known. Clay, also, which we call a heavy soil, because stiff and unyielding to the plow, is comparatively a light soil in actual weight. Peat soils are light in both senses of the word, having little actual weight and being loose or porous.

The sheep is a close grazer, and even prefers short pastures. It is scrupulously clean, though not very select in the choice of the herbage on which it feeds. Wool, being a highly nitrogenous substance, requires a larger supply of albuminoid food for sheep than other ruminants demand. Wool being the chief profit of sheep farming, it will be economy to feed oats or oil-cake pretty freely to secure a liberal growth of this staple.

I find coal ashes to be a very valuable article to be used for many purposes. I have used them for three or four years on currant bushes for the destruction of the currant worm, and find no necessity for the use of hellebore or any other poison. They are as effective on cucumber vines to keep off the striped bug. Last year I used them on cabbages, filling the head full, and had no further trouble with the worms. The cabbages heated well, receiving no injury from the ashes. The ashes are better to be sifted through a fine sieve. —*E. J. H., in Fruit Recorder.*

Oxford and Pestilence.

It is remarable how often Oxford was scourged by pestilence in the sixteenth century, and Merton College was by no means exempt from its ravages. The most appalling outbreak was that which took place during the Black Assizes, as they were afterward called, in the year 1577, when some 500 persons are said to have perished of jail fever, including the Judge, the High Sheriff, most of the jurors, and a hundred members of the university. No Fellows of Merton are mentioned among the victims, but Anthony Wood says that fatal cases occurred in every college and hall. It is pleasant to relate that Dr. Bickley, then Warden, earned public gratitude by his devotion to the sick, when even the doctors had deserted their posts. But this was only one of many similar visitations. In 1489 a terrible pestilence in Merton College had carried off Thos. Kent, a Fellow, and a famous astronomer. In 1493 another plague drove the Merton Fellows into retirement at Islip. In August, 1503, the plague broke out again in the University, and the Principal of St. Alban Hall, with most of the students, fled to Islip. In October it attacked Merton, and one Fellow who died of it was buried in the chapel. Others took refuge at Stow Wood, or Wootton, near Cumner. Two more Fellows of Merton, carried off by the plague, were buried in the chapel in 1500 and another in 1509. In 1544 the plague raged so fiercely in Oxford that Merton excused its Bachelors from attendance in the schools. In 1571 almost all university proceedings were interrupted by the same cause during most of the year. In 1575 another visitation of plague, noticed in the Merton *Register*, obliged the Vice-chancellor to postpone the commencement of October term. In 1578, and again in 1582, it broke out afresh; the Vice-Chancellor suspended all university lectures, and Merton College gave its Masters a dispensation from their statutable exercises. In 1603 it spread from London to Oxford, all university business was suspended during Michælmas term, and the colleges, before dispersing, made weekly contributions for the relief of the plague-stricken citizens. Such were the sanitary difficulties under which academical studies were carried on in what posterity has been taught to regard as the golden age of Elizabeth.—*Fortnightly Review.*

Afraid of Banks.

An old lady of respectable appearance was recently arrested at a draper's shop in Paris on suspicion that she was circulating counterfeit coin. A clerk had pronounced bad a silver five-franc piece which she offered him, whereupon she had drawn from a large canvas bag another coin of the same denomination, which he likewise rejected. The police authorities found suspended under her dress by a belt and wires five bags containing 240 five-franc pieces, 1000 francs in gold, six bank-notes of 1000 francs each, 100,000 francs, in public securities. In reply to questions the old lady gave her name and address, and said that as she lived alone she always carried her fortune about with her; moreover, she doubted that her coin was bad, as she never accepted a piece without examining it. The Commissary of Police sent the silver to a money changer, who at once declared that the shopman was mistaken, as there was not a bad piece among the coins. The lady then readjusted her treasure in its hiding place, and left the police station somewhat disturbed by her adventure.

A correspondent of the *Druggists Circular* recommends the following as the best remedy against dandruff, itching of the scalp and falling of the hair: Borate of soda, 10 drachms; salicylic acid, 10 scruples; tincture of cantharides, 6 ounces; bay rum, 25 ounces, rose water, 25 ounces; boiling water, enough to make 4½ pints. Dissolve the borax and the acid in boiling water; mix the bay rum and rose water with the solution; then add the rest, and filter.

DEATH OF THE MONGOL.*

From o'er the ocean's trackless tide,
From land of sun and flowers,
The Mongol came with hopeful pride
To find a home in ours.

In childhood's days his breast had thrilled
With tales his elders told,
How o'er the sea the land was filled
With precious gems and gold.

And when ripe manhood's hour had come
Tho' held by gentlest hands,
He bade adieu to friends and home
And sought the fabled lands.

"Full soon," he said, "with riches blest,
I'll hie me back again;
For better than the favored West
I love my native plain!"

Alas! sad eyes shall weep for him,
Who nevermore may come;
The West-winds sing his requiem,
Who died so far from home!

Nor will they know who look in vain
How fondly turned his eyes
In fancy back to his native plane,
And to his native skies.

"My dear, my native land, for thee
Alone is shed this tear!
In life the brightest spot to me,
In death thou'rt doubly dear!

"But tho' so far from thee I die,
Bright land of sun and flowers,
Some part of thee at least is nigh
To bless my latest hours!"

'Twas but a lump of common clay,
Brought from his native land,
That as his life fast ebbed away.
He clasped within his hand.

It seemed to cheer the heavy gloom;
And watching by his side,
They saw a smile his face illume,
As peacefully he died.

*A Chinaman was recently brutally beaten in Philadelphia, by a party of roughs, and died shortly after being taken to the hospital, "holding in his hand, and pressing almost with devotion, some clay brought from China. He could not die in China, but he reverently pressed some of her soil in his palm as he sank to his final rest on earth, so far from friends and home.

—Bryn Mawr [Pa.] HOME NEWS.

Practical Silk Culture in the South.

Automatic Silk Reels and their Importance to the Silk Industry of the South.

To the National Cotton Planters' Association of America:

Silk growing is essentially a Southern industry. The natural home of the silk growing industry is proven by nature in nearly every step that we take, to be in our Southern land.

We have whole forests of the wild mulberry and the osage-orange trees—the leaves of which are the natural food for the feeding of silk cocoons. Both of which together with the white mulberry can be propogated to any extant desired—both by seed, graft, layer, cuttings or transplanting the trees in the fall, winter or spring. The fall and winter is the very best time for transplanting. The spring is the time for grafting, budding, setting out cuttings and sowing the seed.

We have such a vast scope of country, plenty of shed room of all kinds, gin houses, cotton warehouses, spare cabins, etc., without extra cost, all over our broad Southland, all of which are as good to raise the very finest quality of silk cocoons as the finest silk cocoonery built to order.

The natural home of the silk worm is proven also by the many tons of wild silk. Wild silk cocoons can be found upon almost every cedar tree or pecan tree in the South, grown every year in the open air without any care or attention. This fact alone proves absolutely the special adaptability of silk culture to the South, and that it is the natural home of the silk producing silk worm.

We can produce three full crops of silk in one season, in the South, and this is another undeniable proof of the superior locality for silk culture in the South.

(It must be here understood that the very best localities of France and Italy can only produce two crops and in some seasons can only produce one crop of silk cocoons.)

We ship annually, millions of our own breeding of silk worm eggs to France and Italy, to be hatched and raised in those countries to produce silk cocoons. The silk-culturists of those countries prefer American silk eggs for many good reasons, principally of which is the well known freedom from disease among American silk worm eggs and, among other reasons, their extreme hardiness and great production of silk, and last, but not least, the superior fineness of the American silk cocoons which are produced from American silk worm eggs.

Another proof is the wonderful climate we have for the production of raw silk (silk cocoons) is the well known fact to all silk culturists in America, that we of the South, require no artificial heat (fire) to hatch the silk worm, whilst in the old silk growing countries it takes four and five days manipulation of the eggs before they can commence to hatch the eggs besides having artificial heat (fire) to be able to hatch the silk worm eggs.

While all we have to do in the South is to spread the eggs out on the feeding trays, and in a few hours they commence hatching vigorously. In the short space of four or five days you can hatch millions, when it would take ten and twelve days to do the same work in foreign silk growing countries, and we have done the work in half the time. This is another great advantage that we enjoy, for we save time and therefore money.

Another great advantage we have is the fact that whilst it takes from thirty-five to fifty days for the silk worm to attain its full wrowth before commencing to spin its cocoon of silk in the old world, we have only to feed the silk worms from twenty-one to thirty days for them to attain their full size and commence to spin their house of silk (silk cocoon). This immense saving in time amounts to an enormous sum in one season.

The yield of silk will be at least one-third more, especially when the silk worms spin their silk in this short space of time, for it is a well known fact that the sooner the silk worms begin to spin their cocoons, the finer the quality and the greater the yield than when they take a longer time to mature.

I have sold worm eggs these many years, to the North, South, East and West, and from the returns of silk cocoons from all these sections from the same breed of silk worms eggs it can be seen at a glance that the silk cocoons grown at the South excel all others both in size, amount of silk on each cocoon, strength of fiber, firmness of fiber and great uniformity of size, etc., which goes to make up the quantity of the silk cocoons.

I have gone further in my experiments with foreign silk eggs which I have imported and reared in the South, and these same silk worm eggs produced finer cocoons in the South than they producein their own country, when it is a well known fact that acclimated silk worms eggs are the best and most profitable for silk growing to have (by acclimated silk eggs I mean silk eggs bred in the United States).

The long season of fine weather we enjoy and our comparative freedom from tornadoes and hot dust storms, as they have in other silk growing countries, is still another strong point in our favor.

These ten advantages that we possess over any other silk growing country in the world, I am fully aware will surprise many of you here present from our Southern cotton growing States, and you wonder why you were not made acquainted with them before!

There are many, many reasons for this great advance in silk culture in the South and in the United States; prominent among the many is the wonderful invention of the "Automatic Silk Reels."

These reels are for the unwinding (reeling) of the silk from the silk cocoons which would have to be done by hand, which is a very tedious as well as a very skillful work to do. In other words these reels are of the same advantage in preparing and working the silk cocoons, as the cotton gin is for cotton. The many improvements made in silk machinery now being manufactured in the United States have advanced the price of silk cocoons to double their former price.

To give you an idea of the amount of silk cocoons and reeled silk (raw silk consumed in the United States during one year, I copy from the custom house reports from San Francisco and New York city, for the month of September, which foots up the enormus sum of $2,682,000.90 for silk cocoons and reeled silk (raw silk) for only one month importation. Now the September import is a fair estimate for the balance of the year. Now multiply this sum by twelve (twelve months in the year) and you can form a fair estimate of the enormous amount of raw silk needed by the silk manufactories of the United States.

PROFITS OF SILK GROWING FROM AN ACRE OF LAND.

To give an estimate of what can be done (I give you as an example the profits of one acre), and what has been done on my silk farm near Memphis, and many others not only in Memphis but in many other parts of the South these last few years.

One acre of ordinary land planted in White mulberry, wild mulberry, or osage orange trees, the first year will produce	$250 00
The second year will produce	300 00
The third year will produce	350 00

and will increase in the same proportion year after year, for the trees grow very rapidly, and two crops of leaves can be had in one year.

The above address was delivered, by P. Wallace McKittrick silk culturist, of Memphis, Tennessee, and is an exhaustive *resume* of this important question. Mr. McKittrick is one the best informed persons on this subject in the country, and is entitled to national commendation for his zeal in attempting to place us in a fair competitive plane with similar industries in Europe.

For the illumination of balloons M. Mangin uses an incandescent electric light, surrounded by water contained in a glass vessel.

Sanitary.

THE CARE OF THE EYE.—1. Avoid reading and study by poor light.

2. Light should come from the side, and not from the back or from the front.

3. Do not read or study while suffering great bodily fatigue, or during recovery from illness.

4. Do not read while lying down.

5. Do not use the eye too long at a time for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

6. Reading and studying should be done systematically.

7. During the study, avoid the stooping position, or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and face.

8. Select well printed books.

9. Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

10. Avoid bad hygenic conditions and the use of alchohol and tobacco.

11. Take sufficient exercise in open air.

12. Let the physical keep pace with the mental culture, for asthenopia is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

LIME WATER AND MILK.—The Germantown *Telegraph* says that experience proves that lime water and milk are not only food and medicine at an early period of life, but also at a later, when the functions of digestion and assimilation are feeble and easily perverted. A stomach taxed by gluttony, irritated by improper food, inflamed by alcohol, or otherwise unfitted for its duties—as is shown by the various symptoms attendant upon indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhœa, dysentery and fever—will resume its work, and do it energetically, on an exclusive diet of bread and milk and lime water. A bowl of cow's milk may have four tablespoonfuls of lime water added to it with good effect. Lime must not be taken into the stomach in conjunction with calomel, or mercury in any form.

HOW TO ESCAPE NERVOUSNESS.—The first prescription is an ample supply of pure fresh and cool air. The nerves will always be weak if the greater part of the day and night be passed in close, ill-ventilated and over-heated apartments. The nerves more than the rest of the body, to be properly nourished, require a full supply of oxygen. They will not endure vitiated air, whether the impurities come from sewers, gaslights, subterranean furnaces, or the individual's own person without making an energetic protest.

A gas burner consuming four cubic feet an hour produces more carbonic acid in a given time, than is evolved from the respiration of eight human beings. Bear this in mind, you who suffer from nervousness, that when you have shut yourselves up in your rooms and lighted an argand burner (which consumes about twelve cubic feet of gas per hour) you are to all intents and purposes immured with twenty-three other persons, all taking oxygen from the atmosphere. Is it any wonder that after several hours' exposure to the depraved air your nerves should rebel, as far as their weak state permits, and that your head should ache, your hands tremble, and that your daughter's playing on the piano almost drives you wild?

An over-heated apartment always enervates its occupants. It is no uncommon thing to find rooms heated in winter by an underground furnace up to ninety degrees. Fights and murders are more numerous in hot than in cold weather, and the artificially heated air that rushes into our rooms, deprived as it is of its unnatural moisture by the baking it has undergone, is even more productive of vicious passions.

It is no surprising circumstance, therefore, to find the woman who swelters all day in such a temperature and adds to it at night by superfluous bedclothing, cross and disagreeable from little every-day troubles that would scarcely ruffle her temper if she kept her room at sixty-five degrees and opened the windows every now and then.—*Our Continent.*

The Workshop.

It is desirable to locate the shafting and machinery so that belts shall run off from each other in opposite directions, as this arrangement will relieve the bearings from the friction that would result where the belts all pull one way on the shaft.

A liking for one-story factories has been developed among the manufacturers of New England, and they are being built in many cases where the nature of sites permits. They are said to be economical, handy, safe and free from that vibration which looms impart to all structures.

Jacob Reese of Pittsburg, Pa., puts forth some remarkable claims in regard to an alleged new discovery in metallurgy. He says he is able to melt instantly a bar of cast steel one inch in diameter—which cannot be fused in less than five minutes in the highest furnace heat attainable—simply by throwing against it a column of air having a velocity of 25,000 feet per minute.

To lay out quarter-turn belts, draw on the floor, with chalk, two full-size pulleys and the position of the floor, and measure this correctly, and then, if desirable, transfer to paper on a smaller scale. There should be some allowance for the sag of the slack sides of the belt. In cutting the holes through the floor, use string or tape between the two pulleys passing through trial holes in the floor.

The following is given by an exchange as a good boiler cement: Mix two parts of finely powdered litharge with one part of very fine sand, and one part of quicklime which has been allowed to slack spontaneously by exposure to the air. This mixture may be kept for any length of time without injuring. In using it a portion is mixed into paste with linseed oil, or, still better, boiled linseed oil. In this state it must be quickly applied, as it soon becomes hard.

Gas of unprecedented cheapness is to be made, if the promises of a Chicago inventor are kept. His process of manufacture is to use up all the usual by-products—coke, gas tar, ammonia and fixed carbon—in the production of gas. Nothing will be left but a deliquescent slag. Every atom of hydrogen and carbon in the coal will be turned into gas. Instead of 10,000 or 12,000 feet of gas from a ton of coal, he will obtain 40,000. Test works are to be built at Elgin.

Home Economies.

HAM.—To boil a ham, scrape and wash carefully in plenty of cold water. Put it to cook in boiling water enough to cover it entirely, hock end up; let it remain on the front of the stove till the ham begins to boil; then put it back, and let it simmer steadily for three hours. Take it off the fire and let the ham remain in the water it is boiled in till cool enough to handle; then skin it, put in a baking pan and sprinkle with about three ounces of brown sugar; run your pan into a hot oven and let it remain a half hour, or until the sugar has formed a brown crust. This not only improves the flavor of the ham but preserves its juices.

AN EXCELLENT WAY TO COOK A DUCK—Is to first parboil it; then take a small dripping-pan, or even a saucepan will answer if it is deep enough; line this pan with small slices of bacon; put in a little water with which to baste the duck. When the duck is tender and brown remove it to a hot platter; make a thick gravy, using for foundation the gravy in the pan, just taking out the bits of bacon; these may be placed around the duck on the platter. To the thick gravy when nearly done you may add canned mushrooms or green peas. Pour the gravy around the duck also. With this should be served mashed potatoes, turnips, onions boiled or cut in thin slices and fried brown in butter and lard. Currant jelly or cranberries cannot be spared.

A NOVELTY IN CAKE.—Bake a loaf of white cake or of corn-starch cake; have the loaf when baked about three inches deep. When done and cold, put on the top of the loaf pieces of orange; these should be cut in the size of a caramel. Put them on as close together as possible, and have them smooth or even if you can. Then cover the cake, orange and all, with frosting. If corn-starch cake is made, follow this rule: One cup of flour, one cup of corn starch, one heaping cup of white sugar, half a cup of butter beaten with the sugar until it is as light as cream, one large teaspoonful of baking powder and the whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth and put in last; a large half cup of sweet milk should be stirred in with the butter and sugar after they are well beaten. This cake does not keep well, and should be eaten while fresh. A nice white cake to be covered with orange is made by using the whites of five eggs, one cup of milk, half a cup of butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cup and a half of sugar and about three cups of flour.

The Oldest Locomotive Engineer.

Frederick Lunger, who died at Davenport, Iowa, a few days ago, aged seventy-five years, is said to have been the senior railroad locomotive engineer in the United States. According to the New York *Tribune*, his first experience in that calling was in 1835, on the Albion, an engine built by George Stephenson and run on old State road from Philadelphia to Columbia, Pennsylvania. He remained constantly at the work of "engine driving" until 1856, when he retired to farm life. In 1876 he was invited by the late Colonel "Tom" Scott to visit the Exposition at Philadelphia, and on his way there and back again to Davenport he rode in his old place in the cab, and handled the lever as skillfully as ever, thus literally working his passage, although his pockets were full of first class passes over all the roads.

THREE SONNETS ON LIFE.

I.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

Fair life, thou dear companion of my days—
Life with the rose-red lips and shining eyes—
That led'st me through my Youth's glad Paradise
And stand'st beside me still, in these dull ways
My older feet must tread, the tangled maze
Where cares beset me and fresh foes surprise;
On the keen wind and from the far-off skies
Is borne a whisper, which my heart dismays.
That thou and I must part. Beloved so long,
Wilt thou not stay with me, inconstant Love?
Nay, then, the cry upon the wind grows strong—
I must without thee fresh adventure prove;
And yet it may be I but do thee wrong.
And I shall find thee waiting where I rove.

II.

BY PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.

Prisoner I was within a noble hall,
Ringed round with many gracious images,
And through it floated strains which might appease
The soul's sore thirst for music. On each wall
Fair pictures hung, to hold the eye in thrall—
High mountains, clothed in cold, immaculate peace,
A light of water between wavering trees,
Wild seas, wherefrom drowned mariners seemed to call;
A table stood there, heaped with fruit and wine,
But lo! the fruit turned ashes at my gaze
And to my taste the gold juice seemed like brine.
Here must one die, then, with no chance for strife,
Loathing the impotent beauty of the place:
Then these words shivered past me: "This is Life."

III.

BY HERBERT E. CLARK.

We are born with pain, being born, we wail and cry;
Childhood thrives best upon a mother's tears;
Youth is a storm of futile hopes and fears;
Manhood is marred by passion, utterly;
Age, though he hath seen so many follies fly,
Hath not decreased his store when the grave nears;
Folly and noise fill all our little years,
Till, as we are born with pain, with pain we die.
And over us God's dome of azure towers,
Where suns and systems whirl and keep their place,
And we call Life this piteous broil of ours,
And stoop to observe, with foolish earthward face,
While that vast pageant of stupendous powers
Sweeps on, enterally, through silent space.

Recent Legal Decisions.

CORPORATIONS—PRODUCING BOOKS IN COURT.—In a suit between third persons the President and Secretary of a corporation were subpœnaed to appear as witnesses to produce certain books and papers of the company in court. They refused to bring the books and papers on the ground that where the corporation is not a party there is no power to issue such a subpœna. In this case—Wertheimer vs. The Continental Railway and Trust Company—in the United States Circuit Court, S. D. of New York, Judge Wallace in granting a motion to compel the production of the books and papers, said: "This proceeding is opposed upon the authority of several cases in the New York Courts which deny the right of a party to compel the officers of a corporation to produce its books in evidence in a cause to which it is not a party. Notwithstanding these decisions, however, it is believed to have been the common practice in this State to subpœna officers as witnesses to produce the books of their corporations in action between third persons. In other States, so far as is known, the right to do so has never been controverted. Why should not the officers of a corporation be required to produce its books as evidence? The corporation can act only through its officers. The suggestion that the books are in the legal custody of the corporation, and not of its officers, may be theoretically correct. If technically true, it is not an objection to compelling the officers to produce them, for as Lord Ellenborough said, in Annry vs. Long, 1 Copt., 17. 'Although a paper should be in the legal custody of one man, yet if a subpœna as a witness to produce it is served on another who has the means to produce it, he is bound to do so.'"

CONSTRUCTIVE LARCENY — BAILMENT — INTENTION TO STEAL. — A handed to B, from whom he had made a purchase, a $20 gold piece, from which he was to take the price. B could not make the change, and gave the coin to C to go out for smaller money. C took the piece, but never returned, and he was indicted and convicted of larceny. The case—Murphy vs. The People—was carried by the defendant to the Supreme Court of Illinois, by which the conviction was affirmed. Judge Scholfield, in the opinion, said: "If the owner of the goods alleged to have been stolen parts with both the possession and the title to the goods to the alleged thief, then neither the taking nor the conversion is felonious. It can but amount to a fraud. It is obtaining goods by false pretences. If, however, the owner parts with the possession voluntarily, but does not part with the title, expecting and intending that the same thing shall be returned to him, or that it shall be disposed of on his account or in a particular way, as directed or agreed upon, for his benefit, then the goods may be feloniously converted by the bailee, so as to relate back and make the taking and conversion a larceny. The pointed inquiry in such a case must always arise: Did the owner part with the title to the things, and was the legal title vested in the prisoner?"

SALE—BREACH OF CONTRACT—PROOF—RECOVERY OF MONEY PAID.—A sold to B a quantity of corn, and B claiming that A failed to deliver all the grain, sued to recover an advance he had made on it and damages for the breach of the contract. A denied that he had broken his contract and counterclaimed for the balance due him and for the damages he suffered from B's refusal to take the balance of the grain. Judgment was rendered for A. On the trial the only witnesses were A and B themselves, so that there was no preponderance of evidence on the part of B, the plaintiff. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of Iowa, which affirmed the judgment. Judge Adams, in the opinion, said: "Unless the plaintiff has proven his case by a preponderance of evidence the appellate Court cannot give him a new trial, and a vendee cannot break a contract and recover from the vendor what he has paid on it unless he proves by sufficient witness that the vendor is in fault."

PROMISSORY NOTE OF HUSBAND AND WIFE—INSOLVENCY AND DISCHARGE OF HUSBAND—LIABILITY OF WIFE.—A husband and wife gave their promissory notes together, and the husband was subsequently discharged in insolvent proceedings. Suit was brought on the notes and the husband pleaded the discharge. The wife then pleaded with her husband that his discharge also discharged him and her jointly and severally. Judgment was rendered against the wife only, and she appealed. In this case—Allers vs. Forbes—the Court of Appeals of Maryland affirmed the judgment. Judge Miller, in the opinion, said: "We can discover no possible reason why the discharge of her husband under the insolvent laws should release her and her property. Her property does not pass to his trustee, nor are her rights therein in any way affected by his insolvency. The statute makes her stand, with respect to the obligations signed by her as these are, in the same position as any other party so signing them would stand. If the husband's discharge has the effect of releasing her from the debt, the security afforded by her name to the obligation would be destroyed, and the law would practically become a dead letter."

DEBT—STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS—PROCEEDINGS IN BANKRUPTCY.—A sued B for a debt, and the defense was made that the debt was barred by the statute of limitations. The plaintiff replied that as the defendant had been put into bankruptcy the meaning of the statute had been suspended. He had not proved his debt in bankruptcy. The trial Court decided in favor of the defendant, and the plaintiff carried the case—Dee vs. Erwin—to the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, by which the judgment was affirmed. The Chief Justice Morton, in the opinion, said: "The bankrupt law of the United States does not prohibit a creditor whose debt has not been proved from bringing an action against the bankrupt; it only prevents him from prosecuting his suit to final judgment until the bankrupt has had an opportunity to obtain his discharge.

INSOLVENT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—CLAIM OF AGENT ON FUND.—A general agent of a life insurance company which had become insolvent and been placed in the hands of a Receiver, claimed that he should be allowed damages out of the fund in the Receiver's hands for the breach of the contract with him by the company. The trial Court decided against him, and he carried the case—the People vs. Globe Mutual Life Insurance Company—to the Court of Appeals of New York, by which the judgment was affirmed. Judge Finch, in the opinion, said: "There was no breach of the contract between the agent and the company by either of the parties; it was being fully performed on both sides until the injunction was issued forbidding the company or its agents from in any way or manner conducting or interfering with the affairs of the company. This injunction paralyzed the action of both the contracting parties. Before the agent can recover he must show that he had fully performed, or was ready to perform, the services for which he claims he should be paid; but, in the face of the injunction, even an attempt to perform these services would be a criminal contempt of the injunction. Therefore, he cannot show any ground for his demand."

The new town of Naples, in Idaho, on the Oregon Short Line Railroad, maintains a jail which is at once cheap and secure. It is nothing more nor less than a deep hole in the ground, into which prisoners are dropped with the grim warning that the guards will put a bullet through every head which appears above the edge.

Religious.

A greedy man God hates.

The wrongs we inflict upon others follow us like our shadow.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary to do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent that you should do so.

The work which God has given me to do is to amend whatever is amiss in my natural disposition—that is what he would have me do; correct my faults, sanctify my thoughts and desires, become more patient, more meek and lowly of heart.

How many times we are impatient with our friends when they do not do as we think they should. If we knew the circumstances surrounding them, the difficulties they have to overcome, our pity, instead of our impatience, would, no doubt, be excited. We judge harshly because we do not know the real facts. When will we learn to be patient and charitable, at least until we have just reason to be otherwise.

AT NIGHT.—Here is one of Thackeray's pleasantest touches: "It is night now; and here is home. Gathered under the roof, elders and children alike at rest. In the midst of a great calm, the stars look out from the heaven. The silence is peopled with the past; sorrowful remorses for sins and shortcomings, memories of passionate joys and griefs, rise out of their graves, both now alike calm and sad. Eyes, as I shut mine, look at me, that have long ceased to shine. The town and the landscape sleep under the starlight, wreathed in the autumn mists. Twinkling among the houses, a light keeps watch here and there in what may be a sick chamber or two. The clock tolls sweetly in the silent air. An awful sense of thanks makes the heart swell and the head bow, as I pass to my room through the sleeping house, and feel as though a hushed blessing were upon it."

UNCLE ESEK'S WISDOM.—There is no victory so cheap and so complete as forgiveness.

If you suspect a man wrongfully you license him to defraud you.

Luck is the dream of a simpleton; a wise man makes his own good fortune.

Wealth in this world is just so much baggage to be taken care of, but a cultivated brain is easy to carry and is a never failing source of profit and pleasure.

Gratitude is a debt which all men owe and which few pay cheerfully.

Impossibilities are scarce. Mankind has not seen more than half a dozen of them since the creation.

Happiness consists in being happy—there is no particular rule for it.

About all that cunning can do for a man is to make him incredulous.

Too great economy in youth leads to avarice in old age.

All prudes were once coquettes and only changed because they were obliged to.

Experience has a very poor memory, and true charity none at all.

A fair compensation for honest service is the best present you can make a man, and the best gift he can receive.

Doing nothing is the most slavish toil ever imposed on any one.

True eloquence is the power of completely impressing others with our ideas.

The charities which a man dispenses after his death look suspicious.

Adversity links men together, while prosperity is apt to scatter them.

Some men seem to have a salve for the woes of others, but none for their own.

Extreme gravity is oftener the result of stupidity than of wisdom.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Clips.

The export trade in furniture is confined chiefly to medium grades, which are sent to Africa, China, the Sandwich Islands and to South America.

The little canary seed, which we feed to our birds only, is used by the natives of the Canary Islands as an article of domestic food. It contains a large porportion of nutritious farina.

In Florida the strong fibre of the leaves of a species of cactus is turned into rope, its juice into a pleasant beverage, and its trunk, after the removal of the pith, into pails.

French silk merchants are thinking about acclimatizing a species of spider which has been discovered on the African coast. This spider makes a thread very like yellow silk and almost as strong.

One of the industries of Australia is the cooking and canning rabbits, which are so plentiful in some districts that whole crops are sometimes destroyed by them. One firm during the last season which lasted twenty-five weeks, canned 675,000 of the animals.

According to the London *Court Journal* the institution of bronze earrings, with "Merit" engraved on them, is said to be contemplated by the authorities. These ornaments are to be given to female nurses who have distinguished themselves in hospital service during war.

Why a Kerosene Lamp Bursts

Girls as well as boys need to understand about kerosene explosions. A great many fatal accidents happen from trying to pour a little kerosene on the fire to make it kindle better; also by pouring oil into a lamp while it is lighted. Most persons suppose that it is the kerosene itself that explodes, and that if they are very careful to keep the oil itself from being touched by the fire or the light there will be no danger. But this is not so. If a can or a lamp is left about half full of kerosene oil the oil will dry up—that is, "evaporate"—a little and will form, by mingling with the air in the upper part a very explosive gas. You cannot see this gas any more than you can see air. But if it is disturbed and driven out, and a blaze reaches it, there will be a terrible explosion, although the blaze did not touch the oil. There are several other liquids used in houses and workshops which will produce an explosive vapor in this way. Benzine is one; burning fluid is another; and naphtha, alcohol, ether, and chloroform, may do the same thing.

In a New York workshop lately there was a can of benzine, or gasoline, standing on the floor. A boy sixteen years old lighted a cigarette, and threw the burning match on the floor close to the can. He did not dream there was any danger because the liquid was corked up in the can.

But there was a great explosion, and he was badly hurt. This seems very mysterious. The probability is that the can had been standing there a good while and a good deal of vapor had formed, some of which had leaked out around the stopper and was hanging in a sort of invisible cloud over and around the can; and this cloud, when the match struck it, exploded.

Suppose a girl tries to fill a kerosene lamp without first blowing it out. Of course the lamp is nearly empty or she would not care to fill it. This space is filled with a cloud of explosive vapor arising from the oil in the lamp. When she pushes the nozzle of the can into the lamp at the top, and begins to pour, the oil, running into the lamp, fills the empty space and pushes the cloud of explosive vapor up; the vapor is obliged to pour out over the edges of the lamp, at the top, into the room outside; of course it strikes against the blazing wick which the girl is holding down by one side. The blaze of the wick sets the invisible cloud of vapor on fire, and there is an explosion which ignites the oil and scatters it over her clothes and over the furniture of the room. This is the way in which a kerosene lamp bursts. The same thing may happen when a girl pours the oil over a fire in the range or stove, if there is a cloud of explosive vapor in the upper part of the can, or if the stove is hot enough to vaporize quickly some of the oil as it falls. Remember, it is not the oil, but the invisible vapor, that explodes. Taking care of the oil will not protect you There is no safety except in this rule: Never pour oil on a lighted fire, or into a lighted lamp.—*Christian Union.*

Little Elfin's Plea.

A Reminiscence of the Last Days of Parepa Rosa.

The season of music was closing. Satiated with praise, Parepa Rosa drew her fur wrap around her shoulders, and stepping from the private entrance of the "Grand," was about to enter her carriage when "'Please, mi ladi," in low pleading accents, arrested her attention. It was only the shrunken, misshapen form of little Elfin, the Italian street singer, with his old violin under his arm; but the face upturned in the gaslight, though pale and pinched, was as delicately cut as a cameo, while the eager and wistful light in the great brilliant eyes, the quiver of entreaty in the soft Italian voice held her for a moment against her escort's endeavor to save her the annoyance of hearing a beggar's plea.

"Well!" said the great singer, half impatient, yet full of pity.

"Would mi ladi please," in sweet broken English, and the slender brown hands of the dwarf held up the fragrant white lily, with a crystal drop in its golden heart.

"Do you mean this lovely flower for me?" A passionate gesture was her answer. Taking the flower, Parepa Rosa bent her stately head, "You heard me sing?"

"Mi ladi, I hid under the stair. 'Twas yesterday I heard the voice. Oh, mi ladi, mi ladi, I could die!" The words came brokenly from quivering lips, passionately in earnest. The loud voice of the world she had just left had never shown Parapa Rosa the power of her grand voice as she saw it now in these soft, dark eyes in a flame and in the sobbing, broken words, "Mi ladi, oh! mi ladi—I could die."

"Child," and her voice trembled, "meet me here to-morrow at 5," and holding the lily caressingly to her cheek, she stepped into her carriage, and was driven away.

It was Parepa Rosa's last night. In a box near the stage sat little Elfin, like one entranced. Grandly the clear voice swelled its triumphal chords and rang amid the arches with unearthly power and sweetness. The slight frame of the boy swayed and shook and a look so wrapt, so intense, came on his face, you knew his very heart was stilled. The curtain rolled up for the last time, and as simply as possible the manager told the audience of last night's incident, and announced that Parepa Rosa's farewell to them would be the simple ballad warbled many a bitter day through the city streets by little Elfin, the Italian musician.

Long and prolonged was the applause, and at the first pause, sweeping in with royal grace, came our queen of song. At her breast was the fragrant lily. Queen, too, by right of her beautiful, unstained womanhood, as well as by the power of her sublime voice. She stood a moment, then sang clearly and softly the ballad, with its refrain, of "Farewell, Sweet Land." Accompanying her came the low, sweet wail of little Elfin's violin There was silence in that great house at the close, then a shout went up that shook the mighty pillars. A whisper being heard that Parepa Rosa meant to educate the boy musically, the generous hearts of a few had opened the gates of fortune for little Elfin. To-day he is great and famous, and they call him to play before Princes.

Scraps.

Germany estimates that it has 200,000 vagabonds and beggars, including thieves and swindlers.

Senator Camden, of West Virginia, has gone to the Hot Springs of Arkansas for the benefit of his health.

The Duke of Edinburgh will be present at the Czar's coronation. The Prince of Wales will not attend.

Ex-Senator David Davis is to be presented by admiring friends in Texas with a chair made of ox horns.

Tufts College, Massachusetts, receives $10,000 as a bequest from the late Miss Mary Blake, of Kingston, N. H.

F. Marion Crawford, the author of the successful novel, "Mr. Isaacs," is a nephew of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

The Indians in Nevada catch quail by scattering wheat soaked in alcohol on the ground. This the birds eat greedily and soon become staggering drunk.

The late Dr. Glenn, of California, employed not less than fifty men in the winter season to shoot wild geese, which were destroying his wheat fields.

A dramatic entertainment is to be given in Baltimore to raise funds for the purchase of a lot of ground for the burial of all actors who die in Maryland.

English sportsmen who contemplate a trip to a savage country where there are, of course, no gunmakers' shops, usually take with them the muzzle-loading guns.

The new lighthouse at Tampico is pronounced a success, and Mexican engineers are at work making estimates of the cost of constructing a shelter for ships at Matamoras.

There are said to be as many as twenty or twenty-five deaf mutes in the Crow Nation; quite a large proportion, and less than 3000. They are well versed in the sign language.

Ex-Governor Stanford is thought to possess the largest vineyard owned by an individual anywhere in the world. The vineyard at Vina, Cal., embraces 3500 acres all in thriving vines.

The coffee blight has spread from Ceylon and the Fiji Islands to Brazil, where the loss is already so serious that the Minister of Agriculture is making every effort to discover a means of stopping it.

The United States steam frigate Lancaster, flagship of the European squadron, the command of which has been transferred by Rear Admiral J. W. A. Nicholson, who is to be retired, has sailed and steamed 21,000 miles since leaving New York in October, 1881.

Queen Corola of Saxony has beautiful face and engaging manners. She is fond of English literature, and reads stories of American life and customs to her children. "She is to-day," says the London *Queen*, "one of the three perfect sovereigns in Europe."

Steps are about to be taken by the people of New Castle to commemorate, in some fitting way, the services to the town, direct and indirect, rendered by Sir William Armstrong. He has been a large contributor to the funds of various religious and educational societies, while his gifts of parks and pleasure grounds bring up his donations to between £500,000 and £750,000 within the past 20 years.

During the last thirty years the California quicksilver mines have produced 100,222,267 pounds, of which 67,397,800 pounds were exported. California produces one-half of all the quicksilver in use throughout the world. The Rothschilds control the Australian and Spanish mines.

Healthy Homes.

Robert Rawlinson, C. E., London, has given the following rules for securing healthy houses, in his "Letters and Papers on Sanitary Questions."

The subsoil beneath a house should be naturally dry, or it should be made dry by land draining.

The ground floor of a house should not be below the level of the land, street, or road outside.

A site excavated on the side of a hill, or steep bank, is liable to be dangerous, as external ventilation may be defective and the subsoil water from above may soak toward and beneath such houses. Middens, ashpits, and cesspools, if at the back, must also taint such basements.

The subsoil within every basement should have a layer of concrete over it, and there should be full ventilation.

Cesspools and cesspits, sinkholes, or drains should not be formed nor be retained within house basements.

The ground around dwelling-houses should be paved, flagged, asphalted, covered with concrete or be gravelled.

Outside channels should be in good order, and be regularly cleansed.

House eaves should be guttered and spouted.

Swill-tubs should not be near doors or windows.

Pigsties should ever be at a distance; and, where pigs are kept, there should be rigid cleanliness. Improperly keeping pigs has caused more human sickness and destroyed more life than all the battles the country has ever engaged in.

Garden plats should, of course, be in order, and be properly cultivated.

Many houses, from the mansion to the cottage, are unwholesome for some of the following reasons:

Damp and unventilated basements.

Cesspools and foul drains within the basement.

Rotten timber in floors and skirtings and tainted wall papers.

Kitchen sinks in improper places and unventilated.

Water closets in improrer places and unventilated.

Rooms without adequate means for ventilation.

Water cisterns and pumps in improper places, supplying contaminated water.

These defects should be remedied by landlords.

Houses are also unwholesome from accumulated dirt, carelessness and personal neglect. As when:

Rooms are not sufficiently cleansed.

Carpets are left down too long and never swept.

Windows are seldom opened.

Water closets are dirty, neglected and without ventilation.

Dirty beds are unmade and shrouded by dirty hangings.

Dirty wardrobes and dirty clothes closets.

Nooks, corners and shelves which are never dusted.

These are points of construction to be attended to which I will name, so as to put them on record for the remembrance of those who may, at some time or other, build cottages or small houses, or be in communication with those who do build, or are going to do so.

A bed of concrete over the site of cottages will vastly modify otherwise objectional positions; but, indeed, a bed of concrete should be used in all cases.

To ventilate stairs and passages, open the staircase or passage window, or both, by drawing down the top sash several inches in summer, one or more inches in winter, and in some cases screw the sash fast, so that these windows must be open all the year round; if there is a skylight above the staircase, let there be ventilation here which cannot be closed. The result will be improved health to the family. Pay no attention to any casual remark, "How cold your staircase is!" Let the ladies put on an extra shawl. But the remark will seldom be made.

Schools, as a rule, are very defectively ventilated. Ordinary flat-ceilinged rooms are totally unfit for public schools, The space should be open to the roof-ridge, and this should be louvered.

Nurseries and children's rooms should be permanently ventilated. Dormitories for children should have ample ventilation; clothe the children warmly, cover the beds warmly, prevent direct draughts, and the cool air will not injure.

Avoid flue ventilation of every sort; let the fresh air come in as direct as possible. Night air is the only air you can have at night, so do not fear it. Dread foul, because tainted, air manufactured within the rooms. Any outside fresh air is better than lung and skin tainted inside air.

Do not build on heaps of rubbish, fillings in with cesspool refuse, chemical waste, or on swampy ground which cannot be drained. Thousands of houses have been so placed, and are now being so placed in the suburbs of our towns.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. April 19, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

WHITMER & CO.,

Spring Mills, Pa,,

Call attention to their immense, double stock—of Goods, for Spring of '83

Agents for THE "IMPERIAL PLOW." and manufacturers Agents for Furniture.

City Stock of Carpets to select from. Ready matched and sewed together.

SAVE 20 PER CENT

by calling at

D GARMAN & SON'S,

BUSH ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.,

for your

Dry-goods, Notions and Gents Furnishing Goods.

Every thing marked in plain figures and at the lowest possible price. Try us. 29mr3m

LOCAL ITEMS.

——It has at last been decided that the Beech Creek, Clearfield & Southwestern railroad shall run through Lock Haven.

——The state constitutional amendment association will hold its next convention in Bellefonte, next month.

——Eugene Miller, of Milroy, known here as Zack, has bought the stage route from Milroy to Centre Hall.

——Dinges has fine fresh mackerel, in all sizes of barrels, full weights and low in price. Try 'em once, and you will want more of them.

——The Co. Commissioners will shortly pay off another $20,000 of the county's indebtedness. At this rate our county will soon be free of debt.

——Ladies, you are invited to the Pennsvalley bargain store to see their latest style of dress goods for the spring season.

——We are indebted to Mr. Wm. J Alexander, of Spring Mills, for a basket of fine parsnips. Mr. A. always has good success in raising garden crops and thoroughly understands gardening.

——Camp's furniture has the reputation of being first class simply because all who have purchased of him find his goods such. That is the best reputation. None should engage furniture before having seen Camp's stock and prices. He warrants his stock, and delivers the good to customers.

——Central Pennsylvania—the counties of Centre, Clinton, Clearfield, Lycoming and Union—is having the biggest railroad boom in the country. If all the roads now being surveyed and talked about in these counties, are constructed (and it looks as if they will be) there will be all the railroad facilities that could be desired.

——Spring opens very favorably; the grain fields in all parts of our county, as reported to us by farmers, look well. Farmers are busy plowing and gardening has also commenced.

——John Runkle, a young Pennsvalley man, has gone to Middleburg, and as a partner with C. C. Seebold, will engage in the mercantile business.

——Harvey Emerick, lately of Centre Hall, has been in the employ of the Penn'a R. R. at Altoona, for the last few months, and being here on a visit did forget to give us a call.

——A horse of Lewis Mensh, of near Aaronsburg, valued at $225, died the other night.

——A case of hazing upon a boy named Lyman Smith, in this place on Monday, turned out rather serious, and may serve a check and warning against a future imitation in our schools of a brutal college practice.

——If you want a nice hat, collar, necktie, duster, or anything in the line of men's or boys' wear, cheap and a first class article, just roll yourself into the famous Philadelphia Branch and sing out what you want and you'll get it.

At a wood cutting contest in McKean county, Pa., a few days ago, two women won the prize for cross-cut sawing, the contestants working in pairs. If women really desire to compete with men in industrial pursuits, here is a field they may occupy and no man will molest them.

The Philadelphia *Times*, anent the dynamite scare in various European countries at the present, says: "Dynamite is solidified nitroglycerine, and the poscess of manufacture is very simple, the component parts being common glycerine, nitric acid and silica. As the ingredients taken separately are useful in ordinary manufactures and two of them perfectly harmless, it is difficult to see how it is possible to prevent their sale. As they are articles of common traffic, any person with a very slight knowledge of their chemical qualities and a little skill in mixing them can manufacture the explosive in small quantities in an ordinary private room. It will thus be seen how difficult it will be to suppress the manufacture of the article in sufficient quantities to be very destructive in the hands of an organized band of Nihilists or Socialists."

——You will find the finest, largest, cheapest and most complete lot of tomb stones and monuments at the Bellefonte Marble Works ever seen in the county. I have at least 60 sets of tomb stones and monuments to select from and will sell them at lower prices than any firm in the county. I have no extra charges for lettering them and bringing them to the grave yard. Call and see them before buying elsewhere. 5ap4t

Why suffer longer from dyspepsia, indigestion, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, malaria, intermittent fevers, etc? Brown's Iron Bitters never fail to cure these diseases. They are like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, etc. Remember it is the only iron preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Ask your druggist concerning its merit.

—Weather fine and spring-like.

ITEMS FROM MADISONBURG.

Spring is setting in and the farmers are busy plowing. The new landlord has arrived and is ready for business. John Ocker is going to erect a new house and shop this summer. Daniel Baney is now City controller of Lamy station, and is also the head sawyer of the Reber & Ocker sawmill. J. T. Roush left for school on Monday last. Havey Rishel is going to ship 10 tons of bones this spring. Dr. Gerge Lee has a fine practice in our town. The Doctor is a square kind of a fellow all through with but one exception—he don't eat hay. Tobias Klinefelter's old mill will stand it a good while yet; he propped it the other week. Reuben Grimm is likely to lose his best horse on account of a sore leg. Albert Klinefelter caught two trout this spring measuring 17 and 16½ inches. W.

Mr. Moyer is doing a fair business since he came to the hotel. Joseph Bailey is confined to his bed, suffering from rheumatism. J. J. Ocker's saddler shop is almost done—John is a good workman. Mrs. Feidler and Mr. A. Guiser will erect new dwelling houses this summer. The Lutherans are not making much headway with their new church. David Bartges started to Philipsburg on Monday to work at his trade. Ocker and Reber's lumber job, at Lamy station, is moving along lively—Prof. Dan'l Baney as foreman. Hope the Prof's knee will soon be well. There must be a cowardly set of boys at work on that job or else they would not take the Prof's dog along to bed—boys, pick up courage enough to go to bed alone. Mr. Reber started for Philadalphia on Saturday to purchase spring goods, which will be offered for sale in the old store room in the hotel building. ***

——We are informed that "Fort Nash," at Spring Mills, surrendered to Gen. Grenoble, on Monday night at 12 o'clock, and turned it over to John H. Bibby, who is vouched for as a man in every sense of the word, and the article that was needed there. Mr. Bibby is an experienced hotelist.

——Dress goods of late styles still sold at 20 per cent below cost, at the Brockerhoff, Centre Hall. store. Ladies, call and see the goods. Fancy goods, notions, shawls, strawhats, boots, shoes, hats, gloves, canned goods, glassware, clothing and many other goods, at Brockerhoff's, Centre Hall store, and sold at 20 per cent less than cost. Call, while there is a chance for bargains.

——Michael Harper of Aaronsburg, has made the Reformed congregation of that town a handsome offer, as we have been informed. He has proposed to give them the lot on which the old Petriken store-house stood, one of the old "landmarks" of the town, provided the congregation build a new church thereon, in which event he also offers to present them his own valuable residence on the adjoining corner lot, as a parsonage. The congregation will undoubtedly accept this generous offer, and tear down their present church in the back part of the town and erect a new one on the convenient sight tendered by Mr. Harper.

——Mrs. Emanuel Ettinger and Mrs. Joseph Jordan, two aged ladies of Aaronsburg, are in feeble health.

——A large barn in Williamsport was burned on last Friday night. Four horses and a wagon belonging to Sampson Q. Mingle, sewing machine agent, were burned with the other contents of the barn. Mr. Mingle is a native of Millheim.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Company held in Philadelphia, on 10th, the following officers were elected: President, L. A. Mackey; directors, A. G. Curtin, J. N. Dubarry, James Duffy, James M. Gamble, John P. Green, John Irwin Jr, Strickland Kneass. A. C. Mayer, Wistar Morris, G. B. Roberts, Edmund Smith and Edmund Blanchard.

——The snow in the woods in Potter county is three feet deep in many places. A large number of wild animals have died from lack of food and water.

——Lewins & Co. defy the world and the rest of mankind for cheap clothing for men or boys. Their new stock is unsurpassed for elegance and low prices. The rush consequently is great, but they are prepared to accommodate all.

——We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Jones, wife of the editor of the Tyrone *Herald*, which occurred suddenly on Saturday evening. She had been in delicate health for some time. Mrs. Johes was a niece of Mrs. Jas. C. Boal, of this place.

——An important addition has been made to the Bee Hive column—don't fail to look it up.

——Prof. Wolf, our efficient Co. Sup't, put in a half hour with the REPORTER on Monday.

——The Pennsylley Institute, at Centre Hall, opened its spring term on Monday with 41 students.

——The firm of Feidler & Runkle, in Haines, has dissolved, the store remaining in hands of Mr. Feidler. Mr. Runkle has gone to Middleburg, as a partner with Mr. Seebold in a store.

——Mr. Lohr has broken ground for a new house on Church street.

——Mrs. Strugis died suddenly, at Millheim, on last Saturday morning. She was a daughter of D. A. Musser.

——The Penn Harrow for sale by Alexander & Co.

——Some folks say the way to sell goods is lying about them, now here is a specimen: A certain marble firm not 1000 miles from here, told a party that their tomb stone would cost them $35 and that the Bellefonte Marble Works would charge them $45 for the same tomb stone, when the truth is I furnished the tomb stone to the firm at $30 and would have furnished it to any person at $30 where the party who bought it paid the $5 profit which they could have saved by buying it from us. Call and be convinced and get prices to compare with others. HEISLER. 5ap4t

——A first class lot of horse-collars, all kinds from $1.50 to $5.00. A good assortment of ready made harness, all prices, on hand at Boozer's saddler shop, Centre Hall. Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere and you will save money thereby. 5ap3t

WM. A. CURREY desires to inform the people of Centre Hall and vicinity that he will resume shoe-making again, and be ready at all times for new work or repairs, guaranteeing neatness and style in all, and reasonable charges. 5ap4t

WANTED—A good man to solicit orders for monuments and grave stones in Penns Valley. Call on or address Bellefonte Marble Works. A good chance for a good man. 2t

——Rev. Elisha Butler, who rode the Clearfield circuit as a Methodist minister in 1838, when that country was a wilderness, died last week at Tyrone, aged 85 years.

——The Barree Forges, in Huntingdon county, owned by J. W. Mumper & Co., were closed on 13 by the Sheriff. Judgments to the amount of $40,000 have been entered.

The later returns from the Michigan State election indicate the election of all the Fusion (Democratic and Greenback) candidates, instead of only half of them, the majorities against the Republicans ranging from less than 1,000 to about 8,000.

PHILAD. MARKET.

Philadelphia, April 17.

Flour—Demand fair and market firm.

Wheat—No. 2 red in elevator 1 18½, No. 2 red April 1 17¼a1 18½.

Corn—Sail mixed in elevator 64¾, sail mixed April 64½a64¾.

Oats—Rejected white 54a55, No. 3 do 55a55½, No 2 do 56a56 1-2.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—2.50a3.00 for medium, choice 3.50a4.00 per bbl, fancy 4.50a5.00.

Beans—Prime medium 2.30a2.40 per bushel, prime marrowfats 2 80a2 90 per bushel, prime natives 2 50a2 60, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice roll 30a32, prime do 25a28, common to medium 8a12, fancy creamery 33a35.

Cheese—Ohio factory 13½a14, York Goshen 14a 15, Sweitzer 16a17.

Beeswax—Quoted at 33a35 ₱ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 15 a17, quarters 8a8½, peaches, halves, 7a8, peeled 12 a17, cherries 25a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 17a19, goose eggs 50.

Vegetables—Turnips per bbl. choice white 1.25 do do yellow 1.25, cabbage per bbl 2 00

Feathers—Live geese 60a65 in packages, in small lots 2a3c more.

Onions—Per bbl 2.25a2.50, onion sets 2 00a2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—Early rose 75a80 per bushel on track and 85a90 store. Jersey sweet 4 25a4.50per bbl.

Poultry—Live chickens 7 00, dressed do 16a17 per pound, geese 10a12, ducks 16a18, dressed turkeys 18a22.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 5a6 per lb.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8½, country 7a7½.

Hominy—We quote at 3.25a3.50 per bbl.

Sweet Cider—Country 6.00a.800 per bbl.; sand refined 9.50a10.00.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a8 per pound.

Seeds—Timothy 2.10a2.20 per bu.; clover small, 8.75a9.00, mammoth, 9.00a9.25 as to quality.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 12a12½, choice Rio 12½a13, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20 a22.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 12a13¼, in bulk 12@ 15.

Sugars—Standard A 9a8, Prairie B 8¾a8, refined yel'w 7¾a8, granulated 9¼c8, crushed 9¼a8, powdered 9¼a8.

Syrups—Choice Maple 45, prime do 40, Blackstrap 28.

Rice—Louisiana 6½a7, Carolina 6¾a7½, Head rice 7½a8.

Extra S. C. hams 13 lbs. and over 12¾. do do 14 to 18 lbs 13, extra S. C. shoulders 9¼.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10 green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinnes uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c; rendered tallow, barrels, kegs and boxes, 6a6½; wool skins, each, 75a 1.00; wool skins dry, each, 25a75.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1. 20, No. 1 extra 1.50, dairy 1.40, C. C. 1.40, Globe Fertilizer 1.40, per bu. 20.c

Wool—Fine 35a38.

Chicago—Flour dull and unchanged.

Wheat—Unsettled and lower; 1 00½a1 00⅝ Apr., No 3 Chicago spring 90c, No. 2 red winter 1 07.

Corn—Lower; 49a52 cash, April 53 1-2a53⅝.

Oats—Dull, 41 1-2 cash, barley 75.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.10
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	45
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	8 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 24 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 12 1-2; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen, 16 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 20 to 30c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 16c per pound; apple butter, 75c per gallon; corn 80c per bushel; celery, 5c per stalk; cabbage 8 to 12c per head; apples, $1 to $1.50 per bushel; sour crout, 5 cents per quart; onion sets, 10c per quart; parsnips, 16c per peck; oats, 50c per bu.; eggs 18 to 20c.

MARRIED

At Milesburg, April 6, by Rev. E. Edwards, Jonathan P. Bullock, of Milesburg, to Hannah Erhard, of Spring Mills.

On 8th instant, at the Ev. Luth. parsonage, Loganville, Pa., by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Howard M. Esterline to Miss Amelia C. Amm, both of Green township, Clinton Co.

At the residence of James Kennelley, Spring Mills, on April 7, by Rev. F. Adams, Mr. Alexander C. Davis to Miss Susan Hoover, both of Spring Mills.

By the same, April 12, at the residence of Samuel Leitzel, Mr. Samuel Mulbarger to Miss Lizzie C. Jamison, both of Bellefonte.

On April 12, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, Mr. B. F. Edmonds and Miss Ellen L. Weaver, both of Aaronsburg.

On April 8, at the Luth. parsonage in Rebersburg, by Rev. A. K. Zimmerman, Mr. Wm. C. Caris, of Tylersville, and Miss Lydia J. Goodman, of Loganville.

DIED.

On 21 ult., in Sugar Valley, Henry Wise, aged 87 years, 21 days. The deceased was born in Haines twp.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 7, 1883, at 11½ o'clock, a. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

19ap3t JAMES R. McCLURE, Sec'y.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Michael Nofsker, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JANE NOFSKER,
19apr6t Executrix, Spring Mills.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. J. K. Runkle and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Apr., 1883, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Apr., next, being the 23d day of Apr. 1883, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the fornoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Apr., in the year of our Lord 1883, and the one hudred and seventh year of the Independance of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

——Grass by appearances now, promises to be an abundant crop.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for lincense in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next session for the granting of the same:

F X Lehman	Tavern	Bellefonte	Boro.
W R Teller	do	do	do
C G M'Millen	do	do	do
Daniel Garman	do	do	do
Emanuel Brown	do	do	do
Howard&M'Gowan	do	do	do
Jno. Anderson	Eating house	do	do
Fred Smith	do	do	do
Fred Rollins	Saloon	do	do
John Ramsdale	Tavern	Philipsburg	Boro.
Jas. Passmore	do	do	do
S B Row	do	do	do
John A M'Omber	do	do	do
Benard Coyle	do	do	do
John Shenan	do	do	do
W S Erb	Wholesale	do	do
A C Faulkner	do	do	do
J H Odenkirk	Tavern	Pottter	township
J D Meyer	do	do	do
D H Ruhl	do	do	do
Sam'l T Frain	do	Millheim	Borough
Henry Robb	do	Walker	township
George Miller	do	Gregg	do
John H Bibby	do	do	do
Jos Kleckner	do	Penn	do
Jeffrey Hayes	do	Rush	do
E A Nolan	do	Snow Shoe	do
Harry Witherite	do	do do	do
John G Uzzle	do	do do	do
John J Delaney	do	do do	do
Martin Haley	Eating house	do do	do
Samuel Boyer	do	do do	do
T F Moyer	Tavern	Miles	township
Henry G Shaffer	do	Haines	do
Alois Kohlbecker	do	Bogges	do
Godleib Hasg	do	Spring	do
Jacob Cooke	do	Howard	Borough
J A Livingston	do	Ferguson	township
John Fields	Eating house	do	do
Jonas Stetler	do	Worth	do
D M Cowher	Eating house	Patton	township

J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

SHERIFF SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Verditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed there will be exposed at public sale in the court House, in Bellefonte, on

Saturday, April 21, A. D., 1883,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Bellefonte borough, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by what is known as the northern lot of the Sweitzer lot, on the east by Locust alley, on the south by lot of Rachael Marshall and Mrs. M'Kinney, and on the west by Spring street, containing in front 25 feet, and extending back 200 feet to said Locust alley. Thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. H Morrison.

No. 2.

All that certain messuage, piece or parcel of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, described as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of John Royer north 35½° east 16½ perches to a spruce, thence by same north 82° east 24½ per to limestone thence by lands of Hannah Conley north 4° east 11 3-10 perches to a limestone, thence by John Moyer south 58° west 30 3-10 perches to a post north 30½° west 7 6-10 perches to a pine stump south 65° west 3 5-10 perches to creek, thence north 79° west 12 2-10 perches to road By William M'Minnis land south 4¾° east 40 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 4 acres and 94 8-10 perches neat measure, being the same lot of ground which L W Munson, Sheriff, conveyed to Daniel Durst by deed dated and acknowledged in open court Dec. 13, 1876. Thereon erected a dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Durst.

No. 3

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situated in Boggs township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a maple (now a stone) thence north 50° east 10 perches to stone, thence north 33° west 58 perches to post along the line of Lucas, thence south 60° southeast 4 perches to a stump, thence north 28° west 19 perches to a post south 61° west 10 perches to a post in the turnpike, thence along said turnpike south 29° east eighty-six perches to post, thence south 40° east 11 perches to a post in the lane, thence along said lane north 78° east 20 perches to a post, thence north 12° west 72 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 48 acres and 58 perches, strict measure.

Also, all that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situated in Boggs township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows. Beginning at a maple (now a stone) thence north 51° east 165 perches to a post, thence by land of Edmondson south 29° northeast 52 per.to a hickory, thence south 51° west 55 perches to a post, thence 39° west 8 perches to a post, thence south 70 west 46 to a post, thence south 56° west 76½ perches to stones, thence north 16 west 22½ perches to the place of beginning. Containing 37 acres and 109 perches more or less. Thereon erected a two story log house, frame barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Martin Daly and Bridget Daly.

No. 4.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Bellefonte, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the southeast corner of Michael Runkle's lot and running east 30 feet on High street, and 140 feet north to Pike alley, being part of the old jail property purchased by said Charles McCafferty from the Commissioners of Centre county, upon which a two story dwelling house is erected. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles McCafferty.

No. 5.

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situated in Curtin township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, Bounded on the north by lands of McCloskey and Butler, on the east by lands of John Mann, on the south by lands of John A Dailey, and on the west by lands of John H Orvis. Containing 250 acres more less. Thereon erected a story and a half log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Hiram Young.

No. 6.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Howard borough, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the southern corner of lots sold to the said Nathan J Mitchell by Matthew Riddle, thence along Main street to a lot sold to the said Nathan J Mitchell by Jacob Z Long, thence along the line of the said Nathan J Mitchell lot to the line of the lot lately sold to the said N J Mitchell by Matthew Riddle, thence along the same line to the place of beginning. Containing 50 perches more less, it being the same premises which Wm. J Mitchell and Susan, his wife, granted and confirmed unto the Edwin S Dorworth, recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Also, all that messuage or tenement and lot of ground situated in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penn'a, beginning at a post at the great road thence north 68° east, 69 feet 4 inches to post, thence along a 16 foot alley west all feet 4 inches to a post, thence along 16 foot alley south 78° 69 feet 8in to a post, thence by lands of Wm. P Mitchell south 320 feet 3 inches to the place of beginning. Containing ⅓ acre net. Thereon erected a dwelling house, stable, &c.

Also, all that certain lot or piece of land situated in Howard borough, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of Wm. P Mitchell's lot, thence along Main steeet south 58¾° west 39 feet to a post, thence north 31¼° west Bald Eagle and Spring Creek canal, thence down said canal to A S Tipton's line, thence by said A S Tipton's line to line of Wm. Riddle's heirs, thence by the same to Wm. P Mitchell's lot, thence along said lot to the place of beginning. Containing one acre more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Nathan J Mitchell.

No. 7.

All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain tract, piece or parcel of land situated the township of Potter, County of Centre and State of Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a mountain stone corner in the middle of a lane on the northern line of the turnpike leading from the Old Fort to Millheim, thence by the middle of said lane north 2½° west 47 2-10 perches to a mountain stone corner in the lane, thence by middle of said lane north 2½° west 125 9-10 perches to a mountain stone corner in the middle of lane of land of Samuel Huston, thence along land of Samuel Huston south 56¼° west 161 7-10 perches to a pitch pine corner on land of Samuel Foster, thence along line of Samuel Foster south 38° east 61⅛ perches to a line stone corner, thence south 26½° east 31 6-10 perches to a mountain stone corner on the north line of said turnpike, thence along the north line of said turnpike, thence along the north line of said turnnorth 83° east 128 4-10 perches to place of beginning. Containing 114 acres and 31 perches neat measure, being the same tract of land which Henry Brockerhoff and M. C., his wife, and John H Orvis and Carrie, his wife; C T Alexander and Maggie, his wife, by deed date the 26th day of April, A. D., 1872, and recorded in Deed Book A No. 2, page 30, granted to James Grove and J A Grove. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J A Grove.

No. 9.

All that certain tract of land situated in the township of Half Moon, Centre county, Pa., adjoining lands of Moses Thompson on the east, George Mattern on the north, and Shorb Shuart & Co. on the south and on the west. Surveyed June 26, 1878, in pursuance of a warrant dated June 19, 1878. Containing 44 acres more or less, seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James A Cross.

TERMS CASH.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

T. J. DUNKLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa, April 5, 1883.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined, passed, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any wise interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1883, for allowance and confirmation:

1 The first and final account of Ira N McCloskey, administrator cum testamento annexo of &c, of Ira Mason, late of Liberty township dec'd.

2 The account of Henry Krumrine and F H Van Valzah, admr's of &c, of John W Krumrine, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

3 The first and final account of Henry Dale, guardian of John T Hoover and Annie R Hoover, minor children of Christianna Hoover, late of Harris twp, dec'd.

4 The first and final account of M D Silknitter, guardian &c, of Florence J Little (now Lingle) a minor child of B F Little, late of Potter township, deceased.

5 The first and final account of Elias E Smith, executor of &c, of Hannah Smith, late of Penn twp, dec'd.

6 The account of Susan Beightol, administratrix of &c, of Abraham Beightol, late of Snow Shoe twp, dec'd.

7 The account of Wm. P Fisher, guardian of Alonza H, Tyson E and Joseph E Thomas, minor children of Eliza B Thomas, late of Union twp, dec'd.

8 The account of Maria Miller, executrix of &c of John Miller, late of Half Moon twp, dec'd.

9 The account of D H Young, administrator of &c, of Philip Carper, late of Patton township, deceased.

10 The account of Mrs. Mary A Miller, administratrix, cum testamento annexo of &c, of Samuel Cooper, late of Ferguson twp, dec'd.

11 The first and final account of H C Weaver, guardian of Ida M Weaver, a minor child of David Weaver, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

12 The account of Adam Hoy, guardian of Sarah J Spotts, a minor child of —— Spotts, deceased.

13 The account of George M Swartz, guardian of Lawrence and Anna Ellen Fox, minor children of Jacob Fox, late of Harris twp, dec'd.

14 The account of Isaac S Frain, guardian of Mary J Loder, a minor child of Margaret J Loder, late of Marion twp dec'd.

15 The account of Martin Brungard, guardian of Mary E and Kate E Walters minor children of Elizabeth Walters, late of Walker township deceased.

16 The second and final account of F G Mattern, adm'r of &c, of George P Mattern, late of Halfmoon twp, dec'd.

17 The account of Phoebe M Quay, administratrix of &c, of A C Quay, deceased, as filed by Isaac S Frain, her administrator.

18 Account of James P Coburn, executor of &c, of Dan'l Kreamer, late of Penn twp, dec'd.

19 The account of Francis McClellan, administratrix of &c, of Samuel McClellan, late of Gregg twp, decd.

20 The account of Peter Shultz, guardian of Sarah A Coble (now Frazier) and Thomas D Coble, minor children of John Coble, late Harris township, dec'd.

21 The first and final account of W L Wilson, administrator of &c, of Huida Wilson, late of Halfmoon twp, dec'd.

22 Sixteenth annual account of Daniel Rhoades and John Irwin, Jr., surviving trustees under the will of William A Thomas, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

23 The account of Samuel J Herring, administrator of &c, of John Shannon, late of Potter twp, dec'd.

24 The final account of John T Stitzer, administrator of &c, of John S Swartz, late of Walker twp, dec'd.

25 The fourth and final account of William Allison, Jr., executor of &c, of David Lamb, late of Marion twp, dec'd.

26 The account of Henry T Zerby and D L Zerby, administrators of &c, of Adam Zerby, late of Penn twp.

27 The second and final account of Robert Kendall, guardian of Mary A Garner et al, minor child of Daniel Garner, late of Harris (now College) township, dec'd as filed by George Dale his executor.

28 Account of John A Hunter, executor of &c, of Christian Gates, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

29 The first and final account of Dr. P T Musser, executor of &c, of Harriet Breon, late of Haines twp, dec'd.

30 The account of Hattie Stager Kreamer executrix of &c, of Magdaline Stager, late of Walker township, dec'd.

31 The account of J D Deckert, guardian of Frederick, Angeline, Wesley, William, Stuart, Vanina and Jonathan Deckert, minor grand children of Nicholas Deckert, late of Potter twp, dec'd.

32 The account of John M Furey, adm'r of &c, of Jered I Struble, late of Spring twp, dec'd.

33 The account of John Hoffer, administrator of &c, of George T Rothrock, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

34 The account of J W Gephart, adm'r of &c, of Kate Cowher, late of Boggs twp, dec'd.

JAMES A. McCLAIN,
Register.

EXCELSIOR M'F'G CO.

JUST STOP & THINK!

Don't you know that one of the best and easiest ways to save your *"HARD EARNED WEALTH"* is to buy where you can get the

Best Goods for the Least MONEY?

Of course you know it, and in order that you may know that we know it, we want to remind you that we are now offering at

Rediculously Low Prices!

one of the Largest and Best Selected Stocks of

CLOTHING

AND

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

HATS, CAPS,

VALICES, &c,

it has ever been your fortune to witness or our fortune to secure.

An examination of our goods and a knowledge of our prices will convince you that we are telling you the

Plain, Unvarnished Truth!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND TEST THE TRUTH OF OUR REMARKS.

(SIGN)

"KEYSTONE"

MICHAEL LEVI & CO.,

Reynolds' Opera House, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE.

12apr3m

1883.

FIRST GRAND SPRING

OPENING | OPENING

AT THE

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORE

SATURDAY, APRIL 21,

MONDAY, APRIL 23,

TUESDAY, APRIL 24,

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25.

SPECIAL BARGAINS,

SPECIAL BARGAINS, SPECIAL BARGAINS.

WILL BE OFFERED UPON SAID DAYS OF WHICH DUE NOTICE WILL BE GIVEN HEREAFTER.

The following extraordinary bargains will be offered during our Opening only:

2,000 yards Dress Goods, all wool, filling, at 9 cents—worth 18.

2 000 yards Dress Goods, Paris Melanges, at 6 cents—worth 15.

25 dozen pairs Mousquetaire Kid Gloves, all sizes and most desirable shades, at 50 cents—worth $1 50.

100 dozen pairs Fancy Hose, 3 pair for 25 cents—worth 20 to 25.

50 dozen Ladies' Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, colored borders and all linen, at 15 cents—worth 30.

50 white Bed Quilts, slightly soiled, at 38 cents.

25 Ladies' Spring Coats at $2.50—worth $5 00.

25 Ladies' Spring Coats, very fine and all wool, at $5—worth $10

25 dozen Men's Summer Undershirts at 16 cents—worth 40

500 Men's Straw Hats at 10 cents—worth 25.

We cannot guarantee how long these goods will last, as we shall deal them out upon the principle of "First come, first served." The only thing we can do toward a fair distribution is to sell a limited quantity to each purchaser, thereby protecting our patrons and ourselves, as well, against storekeepers who might rush in and gobble up entire lots.

All sales during our Opening will be strictly for CASH.

An Elegant

SOVENIR

will be presented to each one of our visitors.

Extending all a hearty invitation to come, we remain

Very respectfully yours,

GOLDSMITH & BROTHER.